be expreſſed. Aſtoniſhed at this, I began more attentively to conſider the unfortunate Perſon before us, and both from his Habit, and his Look, tho' the one was ſullied with the Scum of the Sea, and the other extreamly pallid; I could eaſily diſcern that he was a Perſon of great Diſtinction, having carried him to as convenient a Place as we could find, ſet him upright, and waſh'd his Face and Neck, we perceiv'd ſome Signs of Life. At laſt he opened his Eyes, and notwithſtanding they were heavy, and languid with the Pain which he had ſuſtained, and his Countenance Pale, yet there never was any thing ſeen more amiable than he, even in that ſad Condition. It is impoſſible to expreſs to you, the ſtrange Emotion which I felt within myſelf at the ſight of this lovely Stranger, who appeared to be about twenty Years of Age; it was ſome time before he was able to ſpeak; at length caſting his Eyes round upon us, he ſaid, I ſcarce know whether by the immediate Help of Heaven, or by your Aſſiſtance I have recovered the Light; a little while ago I was expoſed to the Fury of the Waves; I combated them as long as I was able, and at length my Strength failing me, I found myſelf thrown on Shore, and from that Time loſt my Senſes, until you reſtor'd them again; to you therefore after the Prophet, I am bound to pay my Thanks. We informed him how much our Caſe reſembled his, that it was ſomewhat more than an Hour ſince we had gained the Land, that we found it Deſart and uninhabited, and that we had nothing to truſt to, but ſome extraordinary Aſſiſtance from Heaven.

THE lovely unknown recovered in a few Moments his Memory and his Senſes, his Eyes ſparkled with wonderful Vivacity, and notwithſtanding my Diſguiſe, I could eaſily perceive that he diſtinguiſhed me, and paid me a profound Reſpect. 'Tis to you fair Lady ſaid he, to whom I am bound in a particular Manner

Manner to return my Thanks; receive then Madam, all the Acknowledgments I am able to make. Ah my Lord! Anſwer'd I, thoſe are Acknowledgments to which I have no Right; I acted only an Humanity required, and have thereby happily contributed to ſave the Life of a Perſon miraculouſly favoured by our Prophet; ſince had not we been Shipwreck'd as well as you, you had been irrecoverably loſt, and yet to what a wretched State after all are you now expoſed, ſeeing our Condition ſuffer us to expect no better, than either to periſh here, or to find a Grave in the Bottom of the Sea. At the pronouncing of theſe Words, I ſunk into a Torrent of Tears, reclining myſelf on the Boſom of *Karabag*. The Stranger aſſiſting in ſupporting me, and tenderly embracing me: Princeſs (ſaid he) you abandon your ſelf too ſoon to Deſpair, Heaven and our Holy Prophet are too juſt to ſuffer ſo excellent a Perſon to periſh, hope then Madam, and dry up thoſe Tears.

As I continued ſtill Melancholy and Heartleſs, the Illuſtrious Stranger did all that lay in his Power to give me Spirits. Madam, ſaid he, the Life which you have preſerved, is of too little a Value to repay the Obligations I owe you; Mean as it is, I aſſure you, with the utmoſt Sincerity, that I would ſacrifice it joyfully for your Service: Do not imagine fair One, that Heaven would expoſe the moſt perfect of its Creatures to periſh in this Place; the Veſſel wherein I ſuffered Ship-wreck, bulged no doubt upon ſome of theſe *Rocks*, its very likely, therefore that if we take the Pains to ſearch, ſome of the Proviſions, with which it was very well furniſh'd, may be found. Providence, which ſo carefully ſuccours all the Animals in the World, will never ſuffer us to die in this miſerable Condition: Take Courage then Madam, let us gain yonder Height, and from thence look out for ſome Remains of our Wreck.

We

We followed his Council, and having almoſt made the Tour of the whole Iſland, we at laſt diſcovered tho' at a very great Diſtance, ſomething floating on the Water; *Schaban* who is a moſt excellent Swimmer, propoſed to go and fetch it; and having accordingly ventured ſomewhat more than half a League into the Sea, he at laſt perceived a great Coffer and ſeveral Boxes, he brought them one by one on Shore, and after above an Hour's Labour, having pulled them all on the Strand, we ran very joyfully down to examine what they contained, and to ſee the Relief which Heaven had ſent us. One of the Boxes had in it thirty large Bottles of *Schiraz* Wine, two others were filled with Biſcuit, and dried Fiſh, and the Coffer contained in it a great many very rich Habits, which belonged to the Stranger whom we had ſaved. It is not to be conceived how much Joy we felt at the Sight of theſe Things, which redoubled, when the Stranger aſſured us, that there was in the Coffer ſeveral fiſhing Lines and Hooks, we found them, and by that Means had it in our Power to gain a tollerable Subſiſtance; we therefore gave ourſelves over to the Protection of Providence, which had ſo kindly preſerved us. Next we cut down ſome Branches of Trees, and having with them reared up a few Cabbins, we paſſed the Nights under them very contentedly, after we had refreſhed ourſelves with ſome of the Victuals which came aſhore in the Boxes. The Stranger the next Morning having fully recovered from his Weakneſs and Fatigue, appeared before me with ſingular Advantage, and with Charms which diſtinguiſhed him from all the Men I had ever ſeen. Madam, ſaid he, the Dreſs in which you appear is by no Means agreeable to a Perſon of your Quality, and as you have no Cloaths here agreeable to your Sex, be pleaſed to make uſe of a Suit of thoſe which the Sea has returned to me, we are pretty much of a Size and you owe it to your-

ſelf

ſelf that you appear with a Luſtre worthy of your Birth. *Karabag* and *Gulendam* preſſed me to except the Stranger's Offer; I at laſt complied, and choſe a complete Habit, that was perfectly New, and after that I could not refuſe to accept of a Turbant adorned with Diamonds of ineſtimable Value: It is very likely, that this Change of Dreſs did not a little aſſiſt my Beauty, and conſidering the State in which we were, it was impoſſible to prevent the Stranger from making me a thouſand Compliments thereupon, and from giving me all poſſible Marks of his Admiration, which he failed not to do, and with all the Rhetoric he was Maſter of, endeavoured to perſuade me, that in what he ſaid he did me no more than Juſtice. We paſſed the ſecond Day, and the ſecond Night with ſtill greater Tranquility, upon Beds compoſed of Turf and Leaves; for our further Conſolation, we diſcovered in our Iſle a Fountain of freſh Water, which was of great Uſe. However, I muſt acknowledge that nothing contributed ſo much to paſſing my Time in quiet, as the Sight of this lovely Stranger; for in ſpite of all the Evils which oppreſſed me, the Idea of this beautiful Youth was continually uppermoſt in my Thoughts, and I found it impoſſible to baniſh him thence.

An *Cauzade*, ſaid I to myſelf in one of my Reveries, What a Weakneſs is this to find ſuch a Satisfaction in the Converſation of a Man whom you have known but two Days, and who, for ought you know, may be of a Rank far inferior to yourſelf; thy Thoughts have been hitherto Innocent, and have riſen only from a Compaſſion of Merit, which to thee appears extraordinary; but this will be of no Sort of Excuſe, if you carry your Inclinations farther; for the future therefore, regard this Stranger no more than any other Perſon, check in the beginning a Paſſion which muſt have unhappy Effects; it may be he is at the Bottom amiable in nothing but his Outſide;

ſide; perhaps, he is far below you in Birth, and even in Virtue. Ah! better had it been for thee, thou hadſt been ſwallowed up by the Waves, than that thou ſhouldſt be overcome by the Charms of this Seducer; you ought to conſider this Stranger as a Monſter ready to devour Thee, or at leaſt you ought to ſhun him as an Enemy, armed for thy Ruin.

Just as I had formed this generous Deſign, *Karabag* acquainted me that the Stranger was at the Door of my Cabbin, and waited 'till I was at Leiſure to be ſeen.

IX. EVENING.

The History of *CANZADE*, Princeſs of *ORMUZ*.

HOWEVER well fortified I might fancy I was againſt my ſelf, by the Reſolution I had taken, I acknowledge that it was not in my Power to refuſe him Entrance; as ſoon as he came in, I found myſelf extreamly touched at his Appearance, and I was the more ſo, when I perceived that he approached me with an Air very different from that which he had hitherto put on: I look'd at him a while, and thought he trembled, and ſhewed other Marks of Diſorder; however, he kept a profound Silence, at length, with much ado, he broke through it in theſe Words. Madam, you don't know all the Evils that have befall'n you, I adore you, and what gives me the greateſt Pain is, that I have no way of ſhewing it,

it, but by devoting my ſelf abſolutely to your Will: I know that Declaration of mine muſt offend you; but as I know my Birth hath raiſed me to a Capacity of thinking of the moſt noble Women in the *Eaſt* for a Spouſe, without Diſparagement to them, ſo I imagined my Paſſion would not be long before it diſcovered itſelf, and therefore I conceived it proper to make this Diſcovery, in Hopes that if your Highneſs's Heart be not ingaged, the Purity of my Intentions might in ſome Meaſure attone for this Fault. If I was ſurprized at this Diſcourſe, I could not find in my Heart to check his Love with any harſh Anſwer; to ſay the Truth, I was extreamly embaraſſed what to ſay; at length inſpired, no doubt by our Prophet, I ſpoke thus. My Lord, if you are really of a Quality equal to mine, there is no Reaſon to be offended at what you have ſaid; my Heart is indeed perfectly unengaged, but I depend on the Will of a Brother, if we are ever ſo happy to get out of this Iſle, you may Addreſs yourſelf to him; but I muſt from this Moment intreat you, never to mention your Love again; on this Condition only can I conſent to Converſe with you for the future.

Ah! Madam, ſaid the Stranger, tranſported with Joy, and throwing himſelf at my Feet, I ſubmit myſelf intirely to your Will; but if you forbid my Mouth to teſtify how much I adore you, ſuffer me however to do it by my Actions, it would be unjuſt to deprive me of that Satisfaction; nay more, I muſt intreat of you to know, who the Monarch is, on whom you depend. 'Tis the *Sultan* of *Ormuz*, reply'd I. How! cry'd he, Is *Cazan-Can* your Brother? And are you the incomparable *Canzade*? Oh Heaven! how hard is my Lott, if I muſt obtain Leave from that Prince to have you for my Spouſe, I have travelled Madam through all *Perſia*, and am not ignorant of that horrible Paſſion which that Monarch had entertained for you, and of the Exceſs to which

which he carried his Endeavours, in order to force your Conſent to his inceſtuous Deſires; and I had ſo great a Horror upon me, from what I had heard of his Treatment towards you, that I did not think him worthy of a Viſit when I paſſed through his Territories. But as we are pretty equal in Rank, ſince in me you behold the only Son and Heir of the *Sultan* of *Viſapour*. I ſhould believe that *Cazan-Can* would have Regard to my Quality and my Love, if he had not already trampled on the Laws of Nature, which had abſolutely forbid him to aſpire to the Poſſeſſion of you. Say not therefore *Madam*, any more that you depend at all on the Will of ſo unjuſt a Brother, whoſe Injuries to you, ought to Arm all the World againſt him, Heaven cannot require of you Madam, that you ſhould preſerve any Duty towards him, who has ſo notoriouſly violated the Ties of Nature towards you.

It was impoſſible for a Perſon to be more amazed, than I was at this Anſwer of the Prince of *Viſapour*. My Lord (ſaid I) do not renew that Grief which I ſuffer, by ſpeaking to me of the Paſſion of a Brother I abhor, and who is the ſole Cauſe of my Misfortunes; for in flying from him we ſuffer'd Shipwreck on theſe Rocks. In the Condition therefore in which we are, I think it by no means proper for us to engage in an Amour, which would but add to the Pains we endure; for I have read in the Perſian Poets, that Love diſturbs our Reaſon, and I am ſure that at preſent, I have to the full occaſion for my little Stock. We paſſed good Part of the Day, in Diſcourſes of this kind; and the Night following, as I lay on my Bed of Leaves, I fell into a ſweet and ſound Sleep, in which I ſaw, what I am going to relate, in a Dream. Methought the Prince of *Viſapour* preſented himſelf before me, with an Air of greater Modeſty, than I had ſeen him put on: *Canzade* (ſaid he) it is in vain

vain for you taking to diſpute with me any longer your Heart; mark me, I am going to explain what will hereafter befal you: It is written in the Book of divine Decrees, you are given to me; and I aſſure you, from our ſovereign Prophet, that your Heart is to be wholly mine; and that I ſhall force your Brother to conſent, to my becoming your Spouſe.

I awakened at that Moment, and could not for a long Time perſuade myſelf that I had ſlept; nor could I well diſtinguiſh whether I was to believe what I had heard, a Meſſage really ſent from Heaven, or a Dream, raiſed by the Thoughts floating in my Brain, ſince my long Converſation with the Prince. Ah! Great Interpreter of the Will of Heaven (ſaid I) Thou mighty Founder of our Religion, divine *Mohammed*, is it poſſible that my Deſtiny is ſuch, as was told me by the Lips of the moſt amiable of Men? If it be the Will of Heaven, I ſhall indeed reſiſt in vain; yet I will continue on my Guard, againſt the Charms of this Seducer, until the Will of Heaven be made plain. Yet the next Day, I found I did myſelf great Violence, when I diſguiſed the real Sentiments of my Heart from *Gethbedin*, that was the Prince of *Viſapour*'s Name. I am afraid Ladies, that you will not have Indulgence enough to excuſe my Weakneſs; in order to induce you thereto, I ſhall not urge the extraordinary Merit of that Prince, but only to obſerve to you, how much I was under the Power of Deſtiny, which will ſufficiently excuſe me, when you have heard the Proofs thereof, which the remaining Part of my Story will afford.

During all this Space, we lived pretty much by ourſelves. The Captain, *Albaert*, and my *Eunuch*, made uſe of the Fiſhing-Tackle they found, and brought us every Day freſh Fiſh, of a very pleaſant Taſte. We began, in about fifteen Days Space,

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to accuſtom ourſelves pretty well to that kind of Life; one Day, however it happened, that the Prince, the Captain and *Shaban*, going a Fiſhing together early in the Morning, they perceived on the Coaſt of the Iſland, two Veſſels engaging in Fight, one of which defended herſelf but weakly; and thoſe who were in her, endeavoured as much as they were able to gain the Shore of our Iſland. They were very attentive to ſo extraordinary a Sight, and that they might obſerve it with leſs Danger to themſelves, they lay proſtrate on the Ground. The weaker Veſſel at laſt run aground, thoſe who were in her, immediately jump'd out, and gained the Beach, where they put themſelves in a Poſture of Defence. Their Enemies followed their Example, and ſeeing thoſe whom they purſued on Shore, they waded after them through the Water, which reached up to their Girdles. Their Chief advanced at their Head, with a ſtern Countenance, and covered with Blood; his Soldiers followed him with great Eagerneſs; but thoſe who came firſt on Shore, tho' they were weaker, and fewer in Number, yet having gained an advantageous Poſt, they defended themſelves therein with extraordinary Courage, to which they were chiefly animated by the Example of their Captain; inſomuch, that the other Ship's Crew met with much greater Reſiſtance, than they ſeemed to expect, ſome Perſons who had already exhauſted ſo much of their Strength, in a long and bloody Combat; but Deſpair afforded them ſuch a Supply of Spirits that they killed a great Number of their Antagoniſts; but theſe laſt, receiving a Recruit, not only of Soldiers, but of Seamen from their Veſſel, began to gain Ground; the Chief however of the decliming Party, behaved himſelf with invincible Reſolution, and bloody, and wounded as he was, he fought with more of Courage, than of Hope, perceiving that he had to do with Men void of Generoſity and Pity; he laid about him with a View only of deſtroying as many as he could, until at length he

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was on the Point of being over-powered by Numbers. The Prince of *Viſapour* obſerving this, propoſed to the Captain of our Veſſel, to go and aſſiſt that brave Man, who with ten or twelve gallant Officers and Soldiers, who were on the Point of being cruſhed by their Enemies, who were more than Forty in Number. Our Captain, who was naturally a Man of a bold Courage, heſitated not a Moment, to comply with the Propoſition made him by *Cothbedin*, and *Sebaban*, having demanded Permiſſion to combat by their Side, they all three ran to the Succour of the diſtreſſed Chief, the Prince and the Captain with their Sabres in their Hand, and the Eunuch quickly found one among the Slain; both Parties were ſenſible of the Alteration their Preſence made, the ſtronger from the Damage they received, and the weaker from the glorious Actions they ſaw them perform; for *Cothbedin*, in a Moment, laid ſix of the moſt daring Combatants of that Side (againſt which he fought) dead at his Feet, by which he ſtruck Aſtoniſhment and Fear through the Reſt.

THE Chief of the hitherto conquering Party, had purſued the fatigued and wounded Captain of the weaker Side, to a Rock, againſt which he reclined, and was on the Point of thruſting his Sword into his Boſom, when the Prince of *Viſapour*, attack'd him; by the firſt Blow he gave him, he diſabled him, and by the ſecond deprived him of his Life. Chear up your Spirits (ſaid the Prince) to that noble Perſon whom he had relieved, do you not perceive how Heaven intereſts itſelf in your Favour, endeavour then to make a proper Uſe of its Aſſiſtance; rally the few Dependants you have left, and let us charge theſe Barbarians, without doubting of Succeſs. This Exhortation had its deſired Effect; that Chief returned to the Action, his Men reſumed freſh Courage, and their Enemies fled in their Turn, and endeavoured to regain their Ship; but this glo-

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rious Handful of Heroes, throwing themſelves in their Way, choaked up their Retreat, until with their Swords they had diſpatched them every Man.

THE Combat being thus put to an End, the Officers and Soldiers ranged themſelves about their Chief, who was leſs ſollicitous, wounded as he was, to find a Remedy, than to expreſs his Gratitude to the Prince of *Viſapour*. We have conquered Sir (ſaid he) but that Conqueſt is ſolely owing to you, and may Heaven puniſh me as the moſt ingrateful of Men, if I do not expreſs to the utmoſt of my Power, the Senſe I have of the Favours received of you. Sir, ſaid the Prince modeſtly, if I have ſaved your Life, you have it in your Power to return that Courteſy immediately; for if in you I have not obtained a Deliverer, my Life muſt be quickly loſt in this Place, and not ſo only, but here alſo will be loſt the moſt amiable Perſon in the World, and one whom my Soul adores. Oh Heavens! cry'd the Warrior, Is it poſſible that I am ſo happy, as to be able to requite the Kindneſs you have done me? *Cothbeddin* then related to him, in as few Words as poſſible, the Manner in which they had been Ship-wreck'd, the Courſe of Life we had led, ſince our being on the Iſland, the Fears we were under of periſhing there, or at leaſt of languiſhing in a deplorable Condition. The Stranger liſtened with Attention, commiſerated our Misfortunes, and promiſed to do all we could ask or wiſh for our Relief. He would even, in the weak Condition he was in, have proceeded to make us a Viſit, but that he was diſſuaded there from by the Prince, who repreſented to him, that in his own Veſſel he would receive better Refreſhment, than we could poſſibly afford him, aſſuring him at the ſame Time, that he would not fail to bring us all on Board.

THE Stranger having yielded to the Prayers of the Prince, and being carried on board his Veſſel, *Cothbedin* was ſtruck with the greateſt Amaze, when looking round, he perceived neither the Captain, nor *Schaban*, he remembered he had ſeen them fighting with the greateſt Courage by his Side; he concluded they muſt have fallen in the Action, and therefore with very ſincere Tears he lamented the Loſs of two ſuch excellent Perſons, the Senſe of whoſe Death abated much the Joy he conceived at his Victory. He ran however to our Cabins, and awak'd us, to give the News of this glorious Action, tho' to ſay Truth, it was not without an extraordinary Emotion that I beheld him cover'd with Blood. Ah my Lord! cry'd I, are not you wounded? No Madam, replied he; Heaven who doubtleſs preſerves me for your Defence, permitted not that I ſhould fall in this Engagement, but contented itſelf with taking the Captain of your Veſſel and *Schaban*, who bore a great Share in the obtaining of our Conqueſt, and I thank Providence, that *Albaert* found not that Occaſion of exerciſing his Courage, which might have led him to the ſame unhappy Fate. But why Madam thoſe Tears, will they reſtore Life to our brave departed Friends, the preſent Time affords us no Leiſure for Reflections, and uſeleſs Complaints; the generous Stranger to whom I rendered this acceptable Service attends our Commands, he has given me his Word, that he will carry us to what Part of the World we ſhall pleaſe to direct. News ſo agreeable diminiſhed in a great Meaſure the Grief which we had conceived for the Loſs of the Captain and our faithful *Schaban*; we ran that Moment to the Coaſt, where we found a *Sbalp*, which conducted us on board a Veſſel, wherein as ſoon as we entered, we gave Thanks to Heaven for our good Fortune.

NOTWITHSTANDING I look'd upon the Iſle, which we had quitted as a Place, which in a ſhort Time muſt have become my Tomb, yet I confeſs, I left it not without a ſenſible Regret, which aroſe from this Reflection, that there I had made the Conqueſt of the Prince of *Viſapour*'s Heart, and *Cothbedin* acknowledged that he felt the ſame Uneaſineſs at leaving it, and owned that it aroſe from the ſame Cauſe, for that he had conceived therein, that Tenderneſs for me, which he believ'd would contribute to the Happineſs of his whole Life. After our Arrival on board the Ship, the Prince was inform'd that the Perſon who commanded it, tho' he had received abundance of Wounds, yet was in no Danger of dying, but that on the contrary, he found himſelf ſo well, that he was impatient to ſee his illuſtrious Defender, and all his Company having received this Aſſurance, that we ſhould not incommode the wounded Prince, we went all together to his Apartment, where on our coming in, the Stranger raiſing himſelf to embrace *Cothbedin*; no ſooner had I caſt my Eyes on him, than with a terrible Scream, I fell backward into the Arms of *Karabag* and *Gulendom*. And the Prince of *Viſapour* was almoſt ready to expire when he ſaw the Stranger, whoſe Life he had ſav'd, throw himſelf almoſt to the Feet of the Bed, crying out, Oh Heaven! It is *Canzade*, it is the Princeſs of *Ormus*.

X. EVENING.

The HISTORY of *CANZADE* Princeſs of *ORMUZ*.

ALL that I have ſaid of the Terror with which I was ſeized when we were expoſed to the Fury of the Waves, or thoſe dreadful Apprehenſions which I felt when I conceived my ſelf ſhut up to be ſtarv'd in that deſart Iſle which we had quitted, muſt be allowed far inferior to the hideous Shock I received at the Sight of *Cazan Can*, for it was into his Power Ladies, that I was fallen; the Dread it ſtruck on my Spirits, made me continue for a long Time in a moſt deplorable and ſenſeleſs Condition; I was not alone however in my Diſtreſs, for if I lay motionleſs through Fright, *Cothbadin* ſeemed rivetted to the Ground, on which he ſtood, carrying in his Looks the Traces of a violent Deſpair; while my Brother had painted in his Viſage, that Fury with which his Soul boiled. Immediately after a Tranſport of a Joy ſhewed itſelf in his Countenance. Oh Heaven! cry'd he, you have given me back *Canzade* in a Moment, when I had loſt all Hopes of ever ſeeing her again. Then addreſſing himſelf to me, I perceive you are ſtill ſaid he, the ſame inexorable and cruel Princeſs, and that you behold me now with Eyes full of Hatred, and as a Monſter, the moſt furious, and abandoned the World ever ſaw. As the Condition into which I fell at the Sight of him, left

Cazan-

Cazan-Can without Hopes; ſo the very Horror I felt at his Preſence, gave me Courage enough to reply. It is true my Lord ſaid I, that I am ſeized with the moſt terrible Apprehenſions at falling into your Power, and that my Sorrows are as great as my Joy would have been, had I in you beheld a Brother, regarding me only in a manner ſuitable to your Duty; but know Prince, that as I had Courage enough to hazard ſuch Dangers, to eſcape from you, ſo I perſevere ſtill in the ſame Reſolution, and will readily undergo the moſt tormenting Death, rather than ſubmit to your deteſtable Deſires. Ah! cry'd *Cazan-Can* in a terrible Tone, I am not now at a Loſs for the Cauſe of your Flight, it was not only the Hatred of a Brother who ador'd you, which determined you thereto, but the more lively Sentiments of your Heart for another; of which I cannot doubt, when I ſee you with this valiant Stranger. Whoever thou art continued he, turning to the Prince of *Viſapour*, thou haſt made me pay dear for the Benefit I receiv'd at thy Hands, for I find myſelf now in a more diſtreſſed Condition, than that from which you relieved me; ſince I cannot without Ingratitude take away thy Life, nor while thou art living enjoy any Satisfaction in my own. Theſe Words, with the Air in which they were ſpoke, made me tremble and change Colour, while in *Cothbedin*'s Face, who was little uſed to ſuch Speeches, I eaſily perceived that it was ſolely the Fear of diſpleaſing me, or bringing me into a worſe Condition than that wherein I was, embaraſſed him ſo much, that he was not able to anſwer. My Lord, cry'd I to the *Sultan*, I wiſh that *Mohammed*, our glorious Prophet, may leave me without Succour, in the midſt of my Misfortunes, and never liſten to my Prayers, tho' put up with ever ſuch Earneſtneſs, if ever I beheld this Stranger before I was forced on Shore on that barren Iſland to preſerve my Life. Alas! reply'd *Cazan-Can*, what ſignifies it to me, whether he had any Hand in your Flight or no;

ſince he has found Secret of pleaſing you, which I too viſibly perceive from your Diſcourſe: beſides as he himſelf has told me that he adores you, ſo Eyes like mine are not to be deceiv'd, or hinder'd from perceiving that you bear him a reciprocal Affection. I know too well for my Repoſe, the great and amiable Qualities of this valiant Youth, not to believe that he has made an Impreſſion on your Heart. My Lord interrupted *Cothbedin* with a Countenance bold, and undiſmay'd; I know very well that I poſſeſs none of thoſe Qualifications that you have aſcribed to me, and I am ſenſible alſo that there is nothing in my Perſon that could have any Effect on the Mind of ſo accompliſhed a Princeſs; this I ſincerely believe of her Sentiments, and as to my own you know them already, nor ſhall I endeavour to diſſemble them from the Fear of any Death you can inflict, and of which at its neareſt Approach, I ſhall not be afraid; tho' no Man before you, was ever hardy enough to me, nace me in ſuch a Manner. You endeavour in vain to diſguiſe yourſelf before me, reply'd *Cazan-Can*. I ſee nothing in your Perſon which does not perſuade me that your Birth is not illuſtrious, ſhould I be aſcertained of that therefore, it would but be the more unhappy for you, for the more hateful muſt you appear to me, if by your Rank you are capable of aſpiring to the Poſſeſſion of this *Princeſs*. Let me not therefore know who you are, ſince Fortune has already given me more than ſufficient Matter to exerciſe my Virtue; I am unwilling to be ungrateful, or to injure my Preſerver, ſay nothing then, that may hinder my triumphing over thoſe Evils, with which I am at preſent over-whelmed.

THE Prince heard all this with the utmoſt Impatience, and had much ado to ſtifle that Rage with which his Boſom ſwelled; at length, he caſt his Eyes upon me, with a Look whereby he intended to teſtify the unfortunate Sciuation he found himſelf in;

in; my Brother ſurpriſed us at that Inſtant, and perceiving, no Doubt, a reciprocal Tenderneſs in our Glances, it put him into ſuch a Fury, as would not ſuffer him to diſſemble. This is too much cry'd he; Is it thus, audacious Stranger, that you keep the Bounds that I ſet you? You ſhall not long have it in your Power to augment the Paſſions which diſtract my Breaſt; be gone out of my Preſence, and leave me at Liberty to deliberate on your Deſtiny and my own. My Deſtiny, anſwered the Prince of *Viſapour* fiercely, had not now depended on Thee, if my Valour had not prolonged thy Life! I acknowledge it, returned *Cazan Can*, and if what you ſay were not Truth, I ſhould not heſitate a Moment in reſolving after what Manner to treat you. You may treat me in what Manner you pleaſe, anſwered *Cothbedin*, going out of the Chamber of the *Sultan*, and laying his Hand upon his Sword, which I have often thought on ſince.

THE Surgeon of the Veſſel fearing that a Converſation in which the Paſſions had ſo great a Share, ſhould injure my Brother's Health, intreated him to ſuffer his Reſentments to cool. He gave him that Advice, but towards Evening finding his Wounds grew worſe, he reſolved to go a Shore on the ſame Iſland from whence we departed. All that Day my Brother cauſed me to be kept under Guard. Towards Evening he called for me, and after many hateful Diſcourſes, to which I anſwered with a great deal of Firmneſs; finding he could make no Impreſſion, he told me he had determined what to do with the valiant Stranger, who troubled his Repoſe, and ordered that he ſhould be conducted into his Cabbin. *Cothbedin* being informed that the *Sultan* deſired to ſee him, came into his Preſence with an Air perfectly calm and reſigned. My Brother looked on him for ſome Time with profound Silence. Brave Stranger, ſaid he, Heaven is my Witneſs, that I

retain a proper Senſe of that Benefit which you have conferr'd upon me, and I am reſolved to acquit my ſelf of it as becomes me. There is no Dignity, no Pleaſure, which I would no ſhare with my Deliverer, but you know what has happened; I will however acquit my ſelf of my Promiſe, which I made you, of conducting you wherever you would; chuſe any Place then, except my Dominions, and my Veſſel ſhall tranſport you thither; remember that you ſet not your Foot in my Country: prepare to depart immediately; let this be an eternal Separation, and think no more of ſeeing the Princeſs of *Ormuz*, unleſs you have a Mind to run on certain Death.

COTHBEDIN would certainly have replyed with the ſame Haughtineſs, if he had not feared to augment my Misfortunes. I am ſufficiently paid, ſaid he, for the Service I have done you, by your permitting me to depart; ſuffer me then, continued he, to go into the Veſſel which was your Enemies, who were doubtleſs *Pyrates*; ſend me on Board in your Boat, and let me have one of your Seamen who is capable of carrying me to the next Port. *Cazan-Can*, charmed with the Reſolution of *Cothbedin*, ſent immediately to viſit the Veſſel, and ſee in what Condition it was. In it they found twelve Captives chained and ſhut under Hatches, all the Pyrates who had left them in that Condition, being ſlain in that Engagement. Theſe twelve unfortunate Perſons, were in a moſt deplorable State, and almoſt famiſhed to Death. The Prince of *Viſapour*, cauſed their Chains to be taken off, and finding among them ſix Seamen, capable of managing the Veſſel, which had in it Proviſions ſufficient; the Prince therefore went immediately to take Leave of the *Sultan*, telling him at that Audience, that as there was no Neceſſity for his making Uſe of any of his Seamen, ſo he would not leſſen the Number of the *Sultan*'s Crew. You make me ſenſible, ſays *Cazan-Can*, of your Generoſity by your Refuſal; and

and of the Delicacy of your Soul: You are reſolved to have no Obligation to me; the Veſſel is your own by Right of Conqueſt: Adieu, then, brave Stranger; accuſe my ill Luck, but charge me not with Ingratitude. But remember, that we are to meet no more, and that *Perſia* is a Country, into which you cannot come and live. You need not have given yourſelf the Trouble of this Declaration, ſaid the Prince, if ever we would meet again, let it be where it will, I hope, that Rencounter will be as favourable to you as our Firſt: Then without ſtaying for the *Sultan*'s Anſwer, he retired to go on Board his own Veſſel, without having the Power of ſaying ſo much as a Word to me.

XI. EVENING.

The HISTORY of *CANZADE*, Princeſs of *ORMUZ*.

I Confeſs, continued the Princeſs, that I felt an extream Grief at that Moment I ſaw the Veſſel of *Cothbedin* under Sail; and what made it the more cruel, was the Obligation I was under to diſſemble, for Fear of making the Sultan yet more angry. Six Days we continued in our Iſland, and then believing himſelf pretty well recovered, we embarqued in Order to return to *Ormuz*. In our Voyage, *Cazan-Can* found himſelf extreamly ill; he was obliged to go on Shore at *Malabar*, from whence he cauſed himſelf to be carried to *Cazanor*, where he took proper Meaſures

to be perfectly cured. He thought it neceſſary however, to ſend one of his Officers to *Ormuz*, in Order to be informed of the Condition Things were in, and to carry his Orders; for he began to be apprehenſive, and indeed not without Reaſon, that the Paſſion which he had conceived for me, might have made him ſo hateful to the Grandees, as to put them on attempting ſome Innovations in his Abſence; and he was the more diſturbed at this Apprehenſion, by conſidering the precipitate Meaſures himſelf had taken; for without making the leaſt Proviſion for the Adminiſtration of Affairs, as ſoon as he had heard of my Flight, he put himſelf on board the firſt Veſſel that ſailed, with a very few Attendants: He cauſed now therefore a Brigantine to be bought, and attending the re-eſtabliſhing his Health, he ſent Advice to *Ormuz*, that they might expect his ſpeedy Return.

WHAT *Cozan-Can* ſo much dreaded, had really fallen out; *Abdarman*, Sultan of *Baſſora*, had during the Abſence of my Brother, carried on ſecret Intrigues in his Dominions, and in about two Months, the Officer ſent to *Ormuz* returned, and brought us this Relation: That *Abdarman* taking Advantage of the ill Thoughts his Subjects had of him on my Account, pretended that Prince *Aoud Can*, our Father, had uſurped the Throne from one of his Uncles. He repreſented to them, how unfit it was, that the Son and Succeſſor of this Uſurper, whoſe Manners were beſides ſo depraved, ſhould ſtill remain their King. He backed theſe Reaſons with a very conſiderable Naval Force, with which he appeared before *Ormuz*. He ſoon rendered himſelf Maſter of all the Iſle, and a Part of my Brother's Territories on the Continent, but without any great Effuſion of Blood; for the principal Perſons in the Kingdom, were either terrified by his Threats, or corrupted by his Preſents. The Vizier, who during my Brother's Abſence, took upon him to govern his Dominions, was almoſt the

the only Perſon that remained faithful to his Maſter: After he was obliged to quit *Ormuz*, he gathered together an Army on the Continent, by Dint of Promiſes and Money. At laſt he encreaſed to fifteen Thouſand Men, with which he offered Battle to the Sultan of *Balſora*. It was accepted, the Vizier was beaten, and had four Thouſand Men cut to Pieces. The ill Succeſs of this Engagement, endangered all Things. The People in that Part of the Kingdom, which was yet unſubdu'd, were ſtruck with the greateſt Fright. Their Fidelity was not very ſteady, and in ſhort, there was the greateſt Danger imaginable of total Ruin, unleſs Heaven ordered it otherways.

CAZANCAN received this cruel News with inconceivable Fury. You ſee, Madam, ſaid he, turning to me, the Fruit of that Love which I have had for you; it was not ſufficient that it deprived me of Peace throughout Life, it has deprived me alſo of my Kingdom. You ſee by that, my Lord, ſaid I, how Heaven puniſhes that Paſſion by which you have provoked its Vengeance; think not of recovering its Favour, unleſs you abandon your Crime. Let us talk no more, cry'd the *Sultan*, I am weary of Thinking: Let us fly this Moment to the Aſſiſtance of my Vizier, if he be yet living, I will wipe off his Diſgrace, and reſtore my Dominions to Peace, by driving out *Abdarman*; or at leaſt, Madam, I ſhall by my Death, rid you of a Prince, who I ſee you ſtill continue to behold with Horror: 'Tis Time for Action, I will no longer deliberate.

ALTHO' my Brother was not as yet perfectly recovered, he gave Orders however, that every Thing ſhould be got ready for his immediate Departure, which was accordingly done; in a few Days all Things were fit for our Sailing, and *Cazan-Can* having ordered the Merchandizes to be put on Board,

inſtantly followed them, and hoiſted Sail, the Winds proving very contrary, it was more than a Month later than we intended, before we arrived at *Cape Jaſque*. There my Brother ſent on Shore one of his Domeſticks, with Orders to go to a Subjects of his on whom he could depend; this he performed, and the next Day that Perſon came on Board.

FROM him the *Sultan* learn'd with extream Grief, that his faithful *Vizier* was killed, and that the few Soldiers that fatal Action had left, neither acknowledged the Authority of *Abdarman*, nor had done any Thing to the Prejudice of their Loyalty, tho' they had nothing to keep their Hopes alive, but the Confidence they repoſed in one ſingle Perſon. A certain brave Man, who for his gallant Actions, the *Vizier* had created his Lieutenant in the War, and who, after the *Vizier*'s Death, became Chief of the Army. The Noble *Sabed*, that was the Name of the Stranger, had from that Time governed Things with ſo much Wiſdom and Valour, that he recovered from the *Sultan* of *Balſora*, four of the principal Cities of his new Conqueſt; whereupon that Monarch offered him one of his Daughters in Marriage, with very conſiderable Advantages beſides, in Caſe he would lay down his Arms; but that generous Warrior abſolutely rejected all his Offers, declaring at the ſame Time, that his Deſign was to re-eſtabliſh *Cazan-Can* on his Throne, or to periſh in the Attempt. This Story rejoiced my Brother exceedingly; Friend (ſaid he) to the Inhabitant of *Jaſque*, my Veſſel is full of Merchandizes, which I bought at *Cananor*, in order to enter my Kingdom with leſs Danger under the Habit of a Merchant; on this Foot it is, that I would have you aſſiſt me to get to my Troops, which if I can once effect, I will either fall by the Side of that illuſtrious Warrior, or by his Aſſiſtance recovering my Right, I will ſo amply reward him for the great Actions he has perform'd, that there ſhould no longer remain any difference

ference between his Condition and mine. That next Day we went on Shore, and my Brother having conſigned all his Effects to this faithful Friend of his, he provided himſelf with eight Horſes, one for himſelf, one for me, and ſix for the braveſt of his Attendants; we furniſhed ourſelves with the neceſſary Proviſions, and going in a little Carravan, travelling only in the Night to avoid being known, in three Weeks Time we reach'd *Lar*, as we drew near the City, we learn'd News that extreamly rejoic'd my Brother; it was this, that the Town, though but a ſmall one, being built on a Rock, and very ſtrong, had not only reſiſted the victorious Army of the *Sultan* of *Balſora*, at its firſt Approach, but held out ſo long, that *Sabed*, who had gained abundance of Ground ſince the Death of the *Vizier*, came up with his Troops, and obliged the *Sultan* to retire to *Gomrom*. My Brother, as ſoon as he arrived made himſelf known to the principal Inhabitants at *Lar*, whereupon they crowded to teſtify their Obedience, by throwing themſelves at his Feet. *Cazan-can* knowing that *Sabed* was gone in purſuit of his Enemies, could not endure to live in eaſe at *Lar*, but reſolved to go himſelf againſt the *Sultan* of *Balſora*; he got together two hundred Officers and Soldiers of the Garriſon, and parting from *Lar* to join *Sabed*, he ſent a Courier before to acquaint the Army, that he was approaching in order to put himſelf at their Head, to free his Subjects from the Thraldom they had been under to *Abdarman*, charging one of the Soldiers with a Letter to be delivered to *Sabed*; the Contents of which are pretty nearly theſe.

BRAVE WARRIOR,

TO thy ſole Valour, do I owe my Re-eſtabliſhment to my Dominions, I ſhould be the moſt ungrateful of Men, if I did not teſtify my thanks in the moſt lively Manner; as it is not in my Power to give you a Recompence in any Degree, equal to your Service, chooſe whatever any Thing in my Kingdom, and I ſwear by my Head

Head, on which may the Prophet ſhower down Thunder if I break my Word, that there is nothing which you ſhall not obtain from the SULTAN *of* ORMUZ.

WE marched without ceaſing towards *Sabed*, and we arriv'd after ten Days, at a Fortreſs, which *Daoud-Can*, my Father, had heretofore built between *Guitobi* and *Gemron*, where our illuſtrious Deliverer lay encamped, attending the Motions of the Enemy; as ſoon as we arrived the Gates were thrown open to us, and we were receiv'd with all imaginable demonſtation of Joy; we paſſed the Night there with great Tranquility, expecting *Sabed*, who as ſoon as he was informed of our Arrival, quitted the Camp, and came to the Fortreſs, in order to receive from the *Sultan* thoſe Marks of Amity, which he had promiſed in his Letter. That Hero, followed only by ſix Officers he had choſe to accompany him gave Notice to my Brother early in the Morning, that they waited to pay their Reſpects to him. My Brother, on this, diſcovered the higheſt Satisfaction. My dear Siſter, ſaid he, turning to me, come let us go meet this Man, to whom we have ſo great Obligations; we can never do too much Honour to a Warrior, who has not his Fellow in the Eaſt. *Canan Can* having pronounced theſe Words, ran with open Arms to embrace *Sabed*; but as ſoon as he drew near him, he ſtarted back at once. Juſt Heaven! cry'd he, who is this I ſee? Is it the brave Stranger, who ſaved me in the deſart Iſland, when I was on the Point of periſhing by Pirates.

XII. EVEN-

XII. EVENING.

The History of *CANZADE*, Princeſs of *ORMUZ*.

'TIS impoſſible Ladies, to repreſent to you in Words, the Aſtoniſhment I was under, at finding in *Sahed* the Prince of *Viſapour*. I trembled all over at hearing his Reply. Yes, my Lord, anſwered that Hero, it is I, and if I have not exactly complied with your Intentions, I hope the Service I have done you, will attone for that Fault. Your Service, reply'd my Brother, was what I neither wiſhed for, nor am pleaſed with; you know I commanded you never to ſet your Foot in my Realm, on pain of being treated as an Enemy; why then have you broke thro' that Command, and put yourſelf at the Head of my Subjects; do you not remember that I made a Solemn Oath on no Conſideration, to ſpare your Life if I found you in my Dominions: Chance, anſwer'd *Sahed* coldly, threw me firſt upon your Coaſt, and the deſire I had to do you Service, retained me there, the Succeſs I have had, might have deſerved better Uſage from a Monarch like you. However the Letter I received from you intirely ſtifled all Fears in me, from that raſh and ill-grounded Oath, which you ſwore at our Separation. Ah! cry'd my Brother with Fury, whatever Obligations I may have to you, they are all effaced by your Love to *Canzade*. 'Tis for her ſake only, that you ventured into *Perſia* contrary to my Commands; judge then what your Deſtiny

Deſtiny ought to be; do not blame me, if the Obligations I have to you, both for ſaving my Life, and my Kingdom, yeild to the Reſentment of an enraged Lover. Whereupon the *Sultan* turned to his principal Officers, who were much aſtoniſhed at the Diſcourſe, and commanded them to arreſt *Sabed*. As ſoon as *Cazan-Can* had given this Order for ſeizing his Deliverer, the Officers who came with him into the Hall began to mutter aloud. My Brother's Fury redoubled at ſeeing his abſolute Commands not obeyed, he clap'd his Hand upon his Sword, in order to force a Compliance, or to fall upon the Prince himſelf. That Hero thereupon with great Calmneſs, deliver'd himſelf in theſe Words. I did indeed flatter myſelf Sir, with the Thoughts of meeting very different Uſage from you on this Occaſion; but all your Actions are of a Piece, and agree perfectly well with that deteſtable Paſſion which takes up your Heart. After ſaving your Life and Kingdom, I might reaſonably expect another kind of Return; but I forgive you Sir, knowing well whatever Injury you offer me, will be ſufficiently puniſhed by the Odium it muſt bring upon you; yet I might even now defend myſelf from any Inſult at the Hazard of your Life, but you ſhall ſee that I will teach you how to act generouſly. 'Tis the Princeſs *Canzade* alone, who can diſarm me, and at pronouncing theſe Words, he laid his Sword at my Feet, and turning to the *Sultan*'s Officers, ſaid, execute your Sovereign's Order, he will ſoon find either my Confinement, or Death will bring upon him the juſt Vengeance of Heaven.

He this Speech pronounc'd in a Tone, and with an Air becoming a Prince, aſtoniſh'd and amaz'd *Cazan-Can*, it threw him at the ſame time into a moſt violent Fit of Paſſion. "You come, ſaid he, to pro-"voke my Rage, and to bring a heavy Sentence on "your ſelf, that Love for the Princeſs *Canzade* which "you ſo much Glory in, ought to precepitate you

"into

" into a Tomb, that your Death might teach audacious Youths to check in Time the Flight of their " Ambition." " If I love the Princeſs, replyed *Sabed*, ſhe has no Reaſon to be offended with my " Paſſion, eſpecially, ſince ſhe has been ſo much injur'd by yours; if I have had the Boldneſs to turn " my Eyes towards that adorable Lady, my Rank " might give Hopes to my Pretentions. Conſider, " therefore, Sir, how you ought to treat a Prince, " who has ſeveral Kings for his Tributaries, each of " them more powerful than the Monarch of *Ormuz*. " Remember too, that I have re-inſtated you in that " Kingdom, which you had ſo unworthily governed " before. Tremble therefore at the Fore ſight of " your own Blood, and the Blood of your Subjects, being ſhed to waſh out the Staines you have " brought upon yourſelf and them, by the Indigni" ties offered to me." Having pronounced theſe Words, the illuſtrious Warrior went directly to the Apartment which he had made uſe of before my Brother's Arrival, leaving that Monarch in ſo violent a Rage, that for a Quarter of an Hour, he was able to give it no farther Vent than by fierce Looks and Geſtures of Impatience, which fill'd me with the moſt terrible Apprehenſions; at length he broke thro' the Silence he had kept in theſe Words. " This " inſolent Stranger, is ſo vain as to imagine, that it " is he only who is capable of making Head againſt " the *Sultan* of *Balſora*, but I will let him know the " contrary; and while he is detained in ſtrict Con" finement, I will go and Command my Armies in " Perſon, that the World may be convinc'd, my " Valour is not inferior to his." Hereupon he gave Directions to the Governour of the Caſtle, that he ſhould be very Circumſpect in relation to the Priſoner, for whoſe ſafe Cuſtody he ſhould be anſwerable with his Life; that he ſhould not permit him to ſend away any Letters, or to hold any Correſpondence, and then having drawn together a ſmall Body

of

of Troops from the Garriſon of *Lar* and *Guitchi*, marched at the Head of them to his Army, who waited for him with extream Impatience.

As the Forces of *Abdarman* were conſiderably weaken'd, my Brother thought he was in a Condition fit to attack him, as ſoon therefore as he arrived at *Gomrom*, he ſent the *Sultan* a Letter, in order to provoke him to draw out of his Intrenchments. As that King and his Army were not ignorant of the Treatment which the illuſtrious *Sabed* had received, and of the Conſternation the News thereof had ſpread throughout the Camp of *Cazan-Can*, they heſitated not a Moment to accept the proffer'd Battle.

The two *Sultans* having made the neceſſary Diſpoſitions for the enſuing Engagement, each of them in the moſt pathetick Terms exhorted his Soldiers to behave valiantly on this great Occaſion. In the Combat, tho' my Brother ſhew'd the greateſt Reſolution, yet as he had not a conſummate Prudence, and his Troops heartleſs ſince they no longer had the glorious *Sabed* to command them, it was not long before they were broke and fled. The Army of *Abdarman* purſuing and cutting them to Pieces, *Cazan-Can* in Diſpair, and reſolving not to owe his Safety to a diſhonourable Flight, fought with great Reſolution, until at laſt he and ſome brave Officers, who attended him were overborn by Numbers, and taken Priſoners; that ungrateful Prince who wanted nothing but a Victory, to encourage him to plunge his Sword in the Boſom of his Benefactor. When he beheld himſelf in Chains, he fell into a grievous Fit of Paſſion, and as his Enemies could ſet up no juſt Title to the Crown while he remain'd alive, we muſt indeed own that he was in a deplorable Condition. Leaving him for ſome time to thoſe bitter Reflections, which naturally reſulted from his Confinement; I ſhall now

ſpeak

ſpeak of what happened to ourſelves. The News of the Defeat reach'd in a very ſhort Time to the Caſtle, where we were, and I happened to be with the Governour when the Perſons arrived who brought the Advice of the Battle being loſt, and the King made a Priſoner. As ſoon as he had done ſpeaking, I deſired the Governour to conduct me inſtantly to the Apartment of *Sabed*, he durſt not diſobey, and therefore all Gates were opened to me, as ſoon as I entered with the Officers who attended me. 'My Lord (cry'd I) *Abderman* 'is a Conqueror, and the *Sultan* is his Priſoner: It is 'you alone who can repair the Miſchiefs his Imprudence has done us; for this Purpoſe I return your 'Sword, and doubt not but you will uſe it on 'this Occaſion; it is true *Cazan-Can* in your Perſon 'has violated the moſt ſacred Laws of Hoſpitality; 'yet as he is ſtill my Brother, I flatter myſelf, you 'are too generous not to aſſiſt us in this Diſtreſs'. 'Madam (anſwered that Hero) I receive my Liberty 'from you with all the Gratitude imaginable, nor 'ſhall the Senſe of the Injury your Brother has done 'me, hinder me from hazarding again my Life to do 'him Service, nor ſhall I neglect any thing capable 'of ſupporting the good Opinion you have conceived 'of my Courage. I will dye, or reſtore to you that 'Brother for whom you expreſs ſuch a Concern'. 'Go then, ſaid I, gallant Man, expoſe then once more 'your Life for that Ingrate, who has ſo barbarouſly 'repaid the Obligations he owed you: But remember, 'my Lord in your Expeditions, how great a Con'cern I have for your Safety, be cautious too, that 'you fall not a Victim to the unjuſt hatred of *Cazan-Can*, a Hatred which ought to cover that un'happy Prince with the utmoſt Confuſion.' *Cothedin* made me no Anſwer to this, but as I deliver'd him his Sabre, he kiſſed my Hand with a Degree of Tranſport.

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AFTER this he drew together our ſmall Garriſon, and with them marched out, leaving only a Guard to attend me, and as ſoon as he was without the Walls, all the broken Remains of the *Sultan*'s Troops repaired to him, with abundance of Recruits from the adjacent Country, in ſo much, that in a ſhort Time he was in a Capacity of bidding the Enemy a ſecond Battle. The Soldiers diſcovered the moſt Ardour and Confedence, marching as if it were to aſſured Victory, ſo much did they rely on the Valour and Conduct of their illuſtrious General, and he conſidering the preſent State of Things, thought it beſt to march directly towards *Gomrom*. The *Sultan* of *Balſora* was very much elevated with his Conqueſt, which he looked on to be deceſſive, in ſo much, that he neglected the ſtrict Diſcipline which hitherto he had kept up among his Soldiers; their Joy made them lay hold on the preſent Receſs from Duty, to Drink, and debauch together. The Prince of *Viſapour* being informed of this, reſolved to make Uſe of the Advantage, and marching with a ſmall Army of Six Thouſand Men, with as little Noiſe as poſſible, he attack'd their Camp in the Dead of Night, with the greateſt Vigour; the Deſendants being drown'd in Wine and Sleep, ran to their Arms in the greateſt Diſorder imaginable.

THE Confuſion of the Troops of the *Sultan* of *Balſora*, made them an eaſy Prey to their Enemies, Victory ſucceeding in a very ſhort Time to *Sabat*'s Attack, leaving him intirely Maſter of the City, where the Enemy had taken up their Quarters. *Abdarman*, with his principal *Viziers*, was revelling at *Gomrom* in the higheſt Security, when they were alarmed with the Cries of the Fugitives, and the Clamours of the Victors, he immediately cauſed the Gates of the Fortreſs where he was to be ſet open, and the Prince and his Party inſtantly entered, with-

without the leaſt Difficulty; for the *Sultan* of *Balſora*, being totally ignorant of the Defeat of his Troops, imagined that they were a Body of his own Men, ſuddenly attack'd; and therefore made all the haſte poſſible to put himſelf at their Head, in order to encourage them to Face the Enemy. The Prince, who eaſily perceived his Error, ſuffered him to approach very near them, they having cut off his Retreat, he rode briſkly up to him. *Sultan* (ſaid he) you ſee here *Sabed*, the Protector of that Monarch you without Reaſon would oppreſs: You are my Priſoner, Sir; but fear not, I ſhall uſe you well; conſidering the ſmall Number of Perſons you have with you, it would be Temerity to make a Defence, your Troops being already vanquiſh'd, and we Maſters of *Gomrom*. The *Sultan* of *Balſora* was ſurprized to the laſt Degree to find himſelf in this Situation; and in the firſt Tranſport of his Paſſion, took a Reſolution, rather to loſe his Life, than to ſurvive his Misfortune: He therefore advanced with all the Fury of a Lion, and attacked the Prince in ſuch a Manner, as put him in very great Danger. *Cothbedin*, found in him an Enemy worthy of his utmoſt Valour. The Combate was obſtinate and doubtful for a conſiderable Time, 'till at length Victory declared in Favour of the Prince, *Abdarman* falling from his Horſe covered with Wounds, of which he expired almoſt as ſoon as he reached the Ground. If his Officers were amaz'd and terrify'd at his Death, they were no leſs concerned for their own Safety, of which there appeared ſcarce any Hopes. The Inhabitants of *Gomrom*, who had received many Inſults from the Victors, had thereupon joined the Army of the Prince, and committed the utmoſt Cruelties on the Troops of *Balſora*; and the Carnage continued for above half an Hour after *Cothbedin* had given Orders to ceaſe Hoſtilities. Some of the *Balſorans* however got on Board certain Veſſels, which lay in the Harbour and put to Sea

THIS Victory was gained with ſo incredible a Speed, that tho' the *Sultan* of *Ormuz* was a Priſoner in *Gomrom*, he had not the leaſt Advertiſement of it. *Cothbedin*, who was willing to ſurprize him, having iſſued Orders for that Purpoſe, which were exactly obſerved; ſo that the firſt Account the *Sultan* had, was brought by the Prince himſelf, who cauſed the Doors of his Apartments to be opened, preſented himſelf before *Cazan-Can*. That unhappy Prince was extreamly ſurprized at the Sight of him, not knowing what to make of it. His Jealouſly however threw him into a violent Fit of Paſſion. Ah! cry'd he, this is too much, have my Subjects then opened thy Priſon, in order to ſend thee hither, to brave me in mine.

XIII. EVENING.

The HISTORY of *CANZADE*, Princeſs of *ORMUZ*.

COTHBEDIN, continued the Princeſs, ſuffered *Cazan-Can* to vent the whole Torrent of his Rage, and when it was ſpent, he addreſſed himſelf to him in theſe Terms. "Had I continued a Priſoner in the Fortreſs where you left me, "*Cazan-Can* muſt have remained ſtill here, the Captive of the *Sultan* of *Balſora*. That Monarch is now "no more, I ſlew him with my own Hand, and all "your Enemies are either killed, put to Flight, or made "Priſoners: And I come, my Lord to let you know, "that

" that you command abſolutely here. If what I " tell you appear aſtoniſhing and incredible; yet " conſider my Behaviour, and doubt not that what " I ſay is true." News ſo little expected, ſtruck the *Sultan* in ſuch a Manner, that he kept his Eyes fixed on the Ground, in a profound Revery; at length he ſpoke after this Manner. " I ſee well, brave *Sabed*, " that I am bound to ſubmit to the moſt cruel Events. " Theſe two ſignal Services, which you have done me, " ſuffer me no longer to be ungrateful. I ſee plainly " that Heaven declares itſelf againſt me; receive then " as the Price of your Services, the Princeſs *anzad*; " however, with this Condition, that you eſpouſe her " in your own Dominions.' I readily accept what you propoſe, replyed *Cothbedin*, embracing *Cazan-Can*; nor do I at all doubt, that the *Sultan* of *Viſapour*, my Father, will think himſelf honoured in your Alliance, eſpecially conſidering, that he loves me tenderly, and would with Joy Conſent to any Thing for my Satisfaction. " 'Tis well, Prince of *Viſapour*, " anſwered *Cazan Can*, go, take my Siſter at *Guitchi*, " where to be ſure ſhe ſtill is; take alſo the beſt " Ship you can find in this Harbour, and depart inſtantly together for the Indies; only take Care, that my " Siſter enter not your Dominions, without an Attendance ſuitable to her Quality."

THE Prince received this Conſent with the utmoſt Satisfaction. " Ah! My Lord (ſaid he) to my " Brother, I always believ'd your Virtue would triumph over a Paſſion."——" Hold, cry'd my Brother haſtily. Begone To-morrow, if it be poſſible, " with *Canzade*, that I may never ſee her more, " perhaps I may not have Courage enough otherways " to bid her an eternal Adieu: Begone then, loſe " no Time, carry her News, which will fill her with " Joy, as they overcome me with Grief; I will give " Orders for your Departure. *Cothbedin* made haſte

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to bring me this agreeable Account. We got the next Day on board a Veſſel, in the Port of *Gomrun*, and ſailed for *Jaſques*, where I found *Karabag*, *Gulendam* and *Albaert*, whom my Brother had left there with his Veſſel; and having paſſed the Gulph of *Ormuz*, we entered the *Arabian* Sea. Never People were ſo much pleaſed as the Prince and I were, with the preſent Situation of our Affairs; for near a Month, all Things went perfectly well, when one Morning, the Prince being in my Chamber, *Albaert* entered it, ſeemingly in a great Fright: Ah! my Lord, cry'd he, to *Cothbedin*, prepare to defend your Life, with the few Men who are determined to ſtick faſt by you; the *Sultan* of *Ormuz* has given Orders to the Captain of the Veſſel, to throw you over-board, and return with the Princeſs. He is determined to execute his Deſign, which was diſcovered to me, by one of the Soldiers, with whom he had tampered, and who deteſting his Baſeneſs, has prevailed on ſeveral of the Soldiers, to endeavour to prevent it. I, at theſe Words fell in a Swoon; *Cothbedin* was extreamly concerned at the Sight; he recommended me to the Care of *Karabag*, and taking his Sabre in his Hand, went out of the Chamber; at the Door, he found the generous *Perſian*, who had made the Diſcovery to *Albaert*, with about twenty brave Soldiers, who were reſolved to periſh, rather than he ſhould ſuffer the leaſt Inſult.

THIS wicked Man finding his Deſign had been diſcovered, and that the Prince wanted not ſome who were ready to hazard their Lives in his Defence, took immediately a Reſolution to throw off all Diſguiſe, and to execute on the Spot, the execrable Scheme he had formed, which he conceived it would be no Difficulty to do, conſidering the vaſt Diſproportion there was between thoſe who aſſiſted *Cothbedin*, and the Men who were ſtill obedient to him as their Captain. Inſtantly therefore, he attacked the

the Prince and his Party, who made ſo vigorous a Defence, that the Aſſailants began almoſt to diſpair; to ſay Truth, never did any Man give greater Proofs of perſonal Courage, than this illuſtrious Hero, whoſe Efforts being ſeconded by *Albaert* and the generous *Perſian*, they by their Valour ſo animated thoſe of their Party, that ſixty of their Opponents fell by their Hands. However after two Hours, the Prince found himſelf ſo far ſpent, that he was ſcarce able to weild his Sword, inſomuch, that Numbers were upon the Point of prevailing, when Heaven ſent two Veſſels to our Aſſiſtance, who perceiving ſomething of the Combate, boarded our Veſſel juſt as the Prince ſunk down on the Deck; they who were charmed with the Proofs he had given of his Valour in their Sight, protected him and his Party, and cut in Pieces their Enemies. *Cothbedin* in the mean Time, lay down to reſt himſelf a little, and *Albaert* having covered him, came then and attended the Captain of the Strangers, in order to know what Iſſue this Affair would have. That Chief thought he had not done enough in ſaving their Lives, if he did not take care of their future Safety, he therefore gave Directions for his Surgeons to attend *Cothbedin*, *Albaert*, and the *Perſian*, they found that their Wounds were not dangerous, and were of Opinion that they wanted only Repoſe. The Strangers began now to look to their own Affairs; for my Part, I quickly found my Condition more deplorable than ever; we were now fallen into the Hands of *Corſairs*, who was proceeded immediately to part the Booty amongſt them, which they had taken in our Veſſel, but gueſs at my Grief, when I beheld a few Hours after my dear *Cothbedin* in a profound Sleep, carried on the Matreſs on which he lay, together with the *Perſian*, and moſt Part of his brave Aſſociates, on board one of the Veſſels of the Pirates: I expreſs'd the Violence of my Grief by the loudneſs of my Cries, but the Veſſel at that Inſtant ſetting Sail, and carrying away with it all my Hopes,

I fell at once into an inſenſible Condition, in which I remained for a conſiderable Time.

IN the midſt of this terrible Misfortune, it was ſome Releif to find that neither *Karabag*, *Gulenaam*, nor *Alhaert*, were ſeperated from me. Theſe ſtrove by every Method they could invent to pacify my exceſſive Sorrows, and by abundance of ſoft Arguments endeavoured to moderate my raging Grief, tho' for ſome Time all their kind Attempts were to no Purpoſe, but ſerv'd on the contrary to augment the Agonies which diſturbed my Breaſt. At length, the Commander of our Veſſel finding in me ſome degree of Beauty, tho' pale and fatigued with Grief, gave me to underſtand that he honoured me with a tender Regard, and would make my Captivity as eaſy as poſſible.

XIV. EVENING.

The HISTORY of *CANZADE*, Princeſs of *ORMUZ*.

THIS News added conſiderably to my former Sorrows, or rather rendered the whole of them inſupportable, and the Anguiſh I felt on the Score of this new Affliction, put me on frequent Thoughts of putting an End to my miſerable Life, by throwing myſelf out of the Cabin Window into the Sea; but *Alhaert* diverted me from theſe deſperate Reſolutions, by the repeated Aſſurances he gave me, that he would oppoſe as far as he was able any attempts of the Pirate, and doubted not but to do it with Succeſs

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THE violent Agitation in which my Mind had been during the whole Night, which ſucceeded that fatal Day; when *Cothbedin* was torn from me, threw me into a real Illneſs, the Fever by Degrees became malignant when *Albaert* who rightly judged, that Grief was after all the moſt dangerous Part of my Diſeaſe, endeavoured as far as he was able to give me Relief by the following Diſcourſe, which he made at my Bedſide. "I have diſcovered Madam, that your new Lover is "not very well liked by the Crew; give me leave "therefore to make the beſt Uſe of ſo favourable a Con-"jecture, and I will find him ſo much Employment, "that he ſhall not be at Leiſure to trouble you with "his Addreſſes."

ALBAERT was not worſe than his Word, for he gave thoſe who attended on me to underſtand, that their Chief had reſerved me for his Part, and thereby deprived them of the moſt valuable Prize which could ever fall into their Hands; for that I was eſpouſed to the Prince of *Viſapour*, from whom any Sum how great ſoever might be reaſonably expected for my Ranſom, provided they treated me with Reſpect, and on the contrary, if they uſed me ill, they muſt not doubt feeling the Effects of his Fury; ſince he was a puiſſant Prince, they might be ſure he would fit out Veſſels in ſearch of them, with Orders to his Officers to put them to the moſt cruel Deaths, in Caſe any Inſults had been offered to a Wife whom he adored; whereas if he found ſhe had been uſed well, and with ſuitable Reſpect, he aſſured them that they would be rewarded in ſuch a Manner as would leave them no longer under a Neceſſity of thus hazarding their Lives for a Subſiſtance. Theſe Repreſentations of *Albaert* made a very great Impreſſion on the Minds of thoſe to whom he ſpoke; at laſt they deputed one of their Number to repreſent the Matter to their Chief. Their Deputy did ſo, but in Terms which were ſo harſh and unpolite, that

their Captain fallen into a violent Rage, made no other Anſwer that by plunging a Ponyard into his Heart. An Action ſo barbarous, ſtruck the Crew with ſuch Horror that they had not the leaſt Notion of revenging the Death of their Comrade; until *Albaert* ſuddingly drawing the Sword of the Deceas'd, immediately fell upon the Pirate Chief, and by one Blow cleft him thorough the Head, and half way into his Breaſt, delivering me by his Death, from the moſt dangerous Enemy I ever had to deal with.

VIRTUE raiſes Admiration, even amongſt the greateſt Barbarians, of which there never was a ſtronger Inſtance than what happened on Board our Veſſel after the Death of its Commander, all the Crew were ſo much ſurpriſed at the Strength and Intrepity of *Albaert*, that they regarded him from that Moment, in which he ſlew their Tyrant with the higheſt Admiration. "You "are (ſaid they crowding about him) alone worthy "of Commanding us, whom you have redeemed; we "therefore with one Voice conſtitute you our Chief, we "will implicitely follow your Councils, we will go to "*Viſapour* to reſtore the Princeſs to her Spouſe, and "we hope you will then ſee made good all that you "have told us."

ALBAERT made Uſe of this their kind Diſpoſition to perform what he moſt deſired, he gave Directions immediately to ſteer to *Dabul*, a Port in the Kingdom of *Viſapour*, where after a very happy Voyage, we landed very ſafely, as they had always treated me with Reſpect, ſo I had never been ſearched for any valuable Things I had about me. This gave me an Opportunity of preſerving a Girdle, in which I had put the beſt of my Jewels when I left *Gomron*, I gave it to *Albaert*, and he diſpoſed of it to the Jews at *Dabul*, whereby he raiſed a hundred thouſand Pieces of Gold; of theſe he gave fourſcore thouſand to the Crew, who were perfectly well contented therewith; when we were left by theſe brave Men,

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we took a Reſolution of going by Land to *Viſapour*, where we were in hopes we ſhould hear ſomething of Prince *Cothbedin*, who we thought might have deliver'd himſelf from the Pirates by a Ranſom; but as I had no Inclination to be diſcovered at Court, I thought proper to take the Habit of a Man, as *Gulendam* had done. Thus dreſſed we departed from *Dabul* and in five Days reached *Viſapour*, where to our great Sorrow, we found there was no news to be heard of the Prince.

ALBAERT, by my Order, had an Audience of the *Sultan* of *Viſapour*, and without entering into any thing relating to me, gave him a Detail of his Sons Affairs, his being detained on board the Pyrate, with the Name of the Veſſel and of the Captain, all which we had learnt from thoſe who had ſet us at Liberty. That Monarch was almoſt in Diſpair at the News. However, he immediately gave Orders, that twenty Veſſels of War ſhould be fitted out as ſoon as poſſible, in order to go in Search of, and afford Succour unto the Prince his Son, for which purpoſe they were commanded to ſcour all the *Indian-Sea*, and that of *Arabia*. While theſe Ships were fitted out in order to go in queſt of *Cothbedin*, I quitted this Place, leaving a Letter with the Keeper of the principal *Caravan-Sera*, for the Prince of *Viſapour* in Caſe he ſhould return; in which I informed him, that after ſix Months or a little better, I would wait for him at *Cambay*, after I had been at *Chitor*, for which I departed. The Joy which the very Thoughts of meeting with the Prince of *Viſapour* inſpired my Heart, ſerved to divert me in this new Journey which we took, in order to conſult the blind Man to whom *Alhaert* had been directed, nor was it without a good deal of Fatigue that we arrived at the City. As we travell'd in a Manner purpoſedly deſigned to hinder our being known, we immediately took up our Lodging in a *Caravan-Sera*; the next Day we went to pay our Devotions at a *Moſque*, not far from the Gate of which we ſaw a blind Man, exactly like him the

old Man had deſcribed in the Dream. We immediately went up to him, and having given him a Piece of Gold for an Alms: Brother, (ſaid *Albaert*) I have traverſed the *Arabian* Sea, a Part of the *Indian Ocean*, and travelled thus far, from *Dabul* by Land, in order to ſee you: To ſee me, (cryed the Blind Man in a great Surprize.) Why pray what is there ſo extraordinary in me, that ſhould engage you to come ſo far to ſee me? Leſs than eight hundred Leagues will not excuſe the Space of Ground we have gone, (ſaid *Albaert*) beſides which we have paſſed through in that Journey, innumerable Difficulties; yet I ſhall eſteem the whole of my Pains very well paid, if you will be ſo good as to teach me what I am convinced you know. You are too generous in regard to me, ſaid the blind Man, for me to hide from you any thing that I know; tell me then in few Words, What it is you would be at? Why then replyed *Albaert*, the Cauſe of our coming is fairly this. In three ſucceſſive *Dreams* a *venerable old Man* preſented himſelf before me, and directed me to come to this City, where at the Door of the principle *Moſque*, I ſhould meet with a Blind Man, who ſhould inform me where to find immence Treaſures; for ſome time I heſitated at undertaking ſo long a Journey, on the mere Credit of a Viſion, but at length I undertook it; as I have found you I doubt not but I ſhall hear the good News. The Blind-Man at theſe laſt Words, burſt out into a loud Laugh. Comrade of mine, ſaid he, *you muſt certainly be a great Fool, to take ſuch a curſed long Journey to ſo little Purpoſe; why, Blind as I am, I find I have more Wit than you. I have had ſuch a Dream as this ſix times over, an old Woman did me the Favour of a* Viſion, *ſhe would have ſent me on much ſuch a fooliſh Errand; but I thank you, I was for taking none of thoſe ſilly Jaunts.* And prethee, reply'd *Albaert*, where would the old Woman have ſent you? *why really the Oddities and Impertinence of my* Viſion, *ſaid the old Man, were ſo contrary to common Senſe, that I am aſhamed to repeat it: However ſince you will*

will have it I'll tell you. I was only to ſtep as far as Perſia, *and to find out the City of* Ormuz, *within half a League of which, I was to enquire out the Houſe of one* Albaert; *and in this Houſe I was told there was a little Turret of* Brick *which made an* Angel *towards the Garden, and that behind a Pannel of the Wainſcot in that Turret on which was painted a young Peaſant, with his Finger upon his Mouth, I ſhould find a kind of a Preſs, in which beſides abundance of rich Stones, and pieces of Gold, I ſhould diſcover a Bottle full of miraculous Water, which ſhould reſtore to me the Uſe of my Eyes, and that this precious Liquor was made by one* Bahalul, *a great* Philoſopher, *and a Friend of our* Prophet. *You hear then the Circumſtance which I yet remember; this old Woman appeared to me ſeveral Times, but I regarded the whole as a whimſical Repreſentation riſing from the Vapours of the Night: It is now ſomewhat more than a Year ſince I have either ſpoke or thought of them; nay, I eſteemed the Whole ſo little worthy of Attention, that I never had the leaſt Deſire of making an Experiment as to the Truth of thoſe Admonitions, tho' I have had frequent Opportunities of making a Voyage to* Ormuz.

XV. EVENING.

The HISTORY of *CANZADE*, Princeſs of *ORMUZ*.

NEVER was any Surpize equal to ours, and that of *Albaert*. My Dear Friend, ſaid he, embracing the Blind Man with Tranſports of Joy, I am convinced there can be nothing truer than your Dream; I am that *Albaert*, the Son of *Bahalul*, one of the moſt knowing Sages of *Perſia*, our Dreams are

very comfortable to each other, and I doubt not, but in the Cabinet you have mentioned, all the rich Things you ſpeak of will be found, and alſo that invaluable Water which may reſtore you to Sight. My Father was famous for relieving thoſe who laboured under incurable Diſtempers; the Breath of our Prophet aſſiſted all his Endeavours, and as for the Bottle, I doubt not but we ſhall find it cure many other Diſeaſes beſide that which afflicts you.

THE Blind-Man was now in his Turn aſtoniſhed. And can it be, ſays he, is all this Truth? Are you *Albaert*, is there ſuch a Man in Being? Are you the Son of *Babalul*? Have you a Houſe at *Ormuz*, and in the Garden is there a Turret, and in that Turret a Pannel with a Peaſant painted thereon, with his Finger on his Mouth? Yes, my Dear Friend, replyed *Albaert*, all thoſe Things are exactly true, tho' there is little Appearance of our returning immediately into *Perſia*; however, I doubt not but in a ſmall Time all our Misfortunes, which it would be needleſs to repeat to you will have an End; the Envoy of our Prophet ſhall be quickly ſent to touch the Heart of a Monarch, from whom all our Evils have their Source. In the mean while if you will go with us, we will free you from your preſent Miſeries, and you ſhall know no Want, 'till we are to go with you into *Perſia*; depend on't we will be as good as our Word, and you ſhall ſhare equally our Succeſs and Sufferings. With great Pleaſure, replyed the poor Man, I accept your Propoſals, I am alone Man, have nothing to loſe, and from this Day I will never ſeperate myſelf from you. In few Words then, after two Days we ſet out from *Chiter*, and took the Road of *Cambaye*, where on our Arrival we lodged with the Blind-Man in the *Caravan-Sera*; but alas! what can that poor Man think of our deſerting him, and of the long Seperation he has ſuffered ſince our coming into this Palace. Will he not believe all that we have told him to be Lies and Fictions, and may not even

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his Life ſuffer by the Affliction he feels at being made the Bubble of *Albaert*?

GEHERNAZ ſeeing that the Princeſs had done ſpeaking, aſked her why the Blind-Man was not at Supper the Night of their Arrival at *Cambaye*; he was ſo incommodated with the Fatigue of his Journey, and the Change of Air, reply'd the Princeſs, that he deſired to be left to his Repoſe: That is true, anſwered *Cothob*, he is yet in *Cambaye*, and is very well, I will give order that he ſhall be brought hither this Minute; then turning to the Princeſs, he ſpoke to her in this Manner. 'Madam, you have been very unjuſtly perſecuted, the Prophet has eſpouſed your Cauſe, reflect on the Viciſſitudes of your Life, and you will ſee Reaſon to believe what I have advanced; but hearken, Madam, I aſſure you that in a ſhort Space your Misfortunes will have an End, and you will become the Spouſe of the Prince of *Viſapour*; be not amazed at this Prediction inſpired by the Prophet, I tell you truly what will certainly come to paſs.

CANZADE almoſt expired at hearing News ſo full of Joy, and ſo little expected. And is it poſſible (ſaid ſhe) that after ſuch a Series of Misfortunes, I ſhould yet be ſo happy to eſpouſe the brave *Cothbodin*? Ah! venerable old Man, is it not to aſſwage my Grief only, that you delight me with this agreeable Prediction, rather ſuffer me to labour under my preſent Load of Affliction, than amuſe me with falſe Hopes; yet pardon this Doubt, the more I conſider your Countenance, I am ſtill the more perſuaded, that you would not attempt to deceive me: The Integrity of your Looks, ſtrikes me with ſo profound a Veneration, that I cannot forbear giving Credit to all you have ſaid. You do me but Juſtice, Madam, (ſaid *Cothrob*) the Event will convince you,

that all I have ſaid, was dictated by our Holy Prophet.

The *Sultana*'s heard with aſtoniſhment, the Promiſes of the *Iman*: They perſuaded themſelves that he meant no more than to flatter the extream Paſſion of the Princeſs. Not ſeeing the leaſt Probability of their ever coming to paſs. To contribute therefore as much as in them lay, to baniſhing black Thoughts from the Mind of that unfortunate Lady, they renewed to *Cauzade*, the Aſſurances they had heretofore given her of their Protection, which afflicted her very agreeably, inſomuch as ſhe conceived all that paſſed in the Palace, rather as a Dream, or as Tranſactions among the Farics.

Supper Time being come, the *Sultana*'s retired, and the Strangers were conducted into the Hall, where they had eat ſince their coming into the Palace. Juſt as they had begun their Meal, the Blind Man entered, conducted by Prince *Schirin*, who as ſoon as he had put him in at the Door retired. *Albaert* no ſooner caſt his Eyes upon him, than he roſe haſtily, and ran towards him. Ah! my Dear Friend, cry'd he, do I ſee thee again, after having lamented our Seperation. The Blind Man, immediately recollected the Voice of *Albaert*, opened his Arms, and tenderly embraced him. I thought I had loſt you for good and all (ſaid he) and I began to curſe the Day I had heard you, taking all you had told told for a Pack of Lies, but I find I was deceiv'd in that; I now have nothing farther to wiſh, but that you would inform me, how you came to leave me, and where we are all at preſent. The Keeper of the *Caravan-Sera*, about a Quarter of an Hour ago, was endeavouring to comfort me, in the midſt of the Uneaſineſs he ſaw me under, on Occaſion of your Departure. He invited me to Supper, and juſt as we were ſet down, in comes a Man, rudely enough, and

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with little or no Ceremony, catches me faſt by the Hand, and lugs me to the Door, and ſo into the Street, where four Men, who I ſuppoſe were planted for the Purpoſe, hoiſted me in the Air, and carried me away at once, never ſetting me down 'till they landed me here. Since you are ignorant where you are at preſent (ſaid *Albaert*) you muſt know, that according to all Appearance you are in *Ginniſtan*, whither you have been in a Moment tranſported by a Fairy, into a Palace ſo grand and magnificent, that it ſeems to equal the Dwelling which our Prophet has promiſed to true Believers after Death. The *Blind Man* could not forbear Laughing aloud at this Anſwer; hey Day (ſaid he) this is new enough; and ſo this ſame Palace we are in muſt ſtand in the City of *Gabbar*, or in that of *Ambadabad*. * You know I have ſome little Knowledge, at leaſt of what is ſaid of that Country. For my Part, reply'd *Albaert*, very ſeriouſly, whether we are in the Weſtern Part of *Africk*, where the *Genies* are by ſome Authors confidently reported to inhabit, or whether theſe kind and beneficent *Genies* have built them a Palace in ſome other Part of the World, I know not; but this I am ſure of, that we are at preſent, either all of us in a Dream, or we have been carried by Inchantment, into ſuch a Place as I ſpeak of; neither fancy that I intend to rally you, becauſe by your Blindneſs it is out of your Power to diſcover, whether the Finery which I deſcribe in this Place, be ſo or not; but let your Senſes form you, from the Variety and Excellence of thoſe Dainties, which you will find ſerved up at this Table.

* The Reader muſt know, that the fabulous Hiſtorians and Romance Writers of the Eaſt, ſay that the Country of the Genii lies in the Weſtern Part of Africk, wherein they feign ſeveral Cities to ſtand, and amongſt the reſt the two laſt mentioned.

THE *Blind-Man* having conſidered a little, ſat down at Table, and with an Air of Gaiety addreſſing himſelf to the Company, ſaid. Well, as I am reſtored to you, I am ſatisfied, let us now go to Supper, for to tell you the Truth, I am very hungry. Immediately the Meat was ſet upon the Table, and they eat very heartily; and the Hour of going to Bed being come, the Princeſs was conducted to her Appartment, and ſo was the reſt of her Retinue, except the *Blind-Man*, who was led by two Slaves into a Hall, where there was a Bath; after Waſhing, they put him on new Garments, that he might be in a fit Condition to appear before the *Sultanas*; then they waited on him to the Chamber which was appointed, undreſſed him and put him to Bed.

IN the mean Time, the *Sultanas* were mightily pleaſed with the Stories they had heard, *Cotbrob* having given them his Sentiments, at length took his Leave, and retired to the Sultan *Oguz*. That Monarch declared the Pleaſure he had received from the Princeſs, of *Canzade*, and expreſſed a great Concern for the Misfortunes of that illuſtrious Lady. I was charmed (ſaid he to the *Iman*) at the Princeſs's Deliverance from the Perſecution of *Cazan-Can*, and I could not help being touched with Joy, at the Promiſes you made her, however incredible they were. So, ſo, replied *Cotbrob*, Laughing, and did you think the Predictions I made to *Canzade* were no more than Amuſements, to divert her preſent Melancholy; I ſhould have thought you were better acquainted with my Power; but to ſtay a little, and you ſhall ſee the wonderful Effects of what I have but darkly hinted.

THE Night was ſpent with the utmoſt Tranquility by all the Perſons in this agreeable Palace, and as ſoon as the Day was a little advanced, *Gulindam* as waking began tenderly to embrace *Alhazet*. Light of

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my Life (ſaid he to her) prithee let me alone, allow me to ſleep, I never had more Occaſion for Repoſe, ſince I am this Moment arrived from *Ormuz*. At the Hearing of this, *Gulendam* could not help burſting into a loud Laugh; and as ſoon as ſhe had hudled on his Cloaths, ran to the Chamber of the good *Karabag*, and awakened her. Immediately ſhe aroſe, and returned with her into her Bedchamber, when drawing the Curtains open to awake *Albaert*, they were prodigiouſly ſurprized to ſee him faſt aſleep, with a gold Chain about his Neck, and a little Casket of the ſame Metal hanging thereto. How now, what is this, cry'd *Gulendam*, from whom had you theſe precious Trinkets? Why they are, ſaid *Albaert* ſtretching and rubbing his Eyes, a Casket, in which is contained a Powder for the making of Gold, and the Water which is to have ſuch marvellous Effects on the Eyes of our *Blind-Man*; but once more I beſeech you, for the Love of Heaven, let me reſt. Oh! reply'd *Karabag*, pulling him by the Arm, that will not do, you muſt immediately tell us how you came by this ſame Chain and Casket. *Albaert* with much ado awaking, looked round him, with all the Tokens of Surprize. Oh Heaven! cry'd he, at length and is it poſſible, is this no Dream, have I been this Night at *Ormuz*, where methought the old Man who commanded me to go to *Cbitor*, conducted me into the Hall deſcribed by our *Blind-Man*, and there put me in Poſſeſſion of this Coffer, containing two Treaſures, each of ineſtimable Value; yes, yes, it is ſo, I am ſatisfied of the Truth on't; yet however, 'tis eaſy to make a Proof: Hark you, my dear Mother, can't you find me in this Palace a Crucible, and a Bit or two of Lead: I have often performed the Operation for my dear Father, and I doubt not but the Protection of our Prophet in the Experiment I make for my ſelf will manifeſtly appear. *Karabag* thereupon applied herſelf to two of the Slaves, who attended them, and having by their Means obtained

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the Things which her Son *Albaert* had deſired, ſhe very quickly preſented them to him, and he inſtantly diſpoſed all Things for making the Experiment.

ALBAERT immediately took half a Pound of Lead, and put into the Crucible, when it began to melt, he threw into it about the Bigneſs of a Pin's Head of that Powder which was in the Casket, and the Maſs was inſtantly converted in the Gold. Ah! cry'd he, in that Moment, I no longer doubt, this is a Mark that gives me Certainty, Heaven has heard our Prayers, and given us a ſenſible Token of its Good Will, and I have all the Reaſon in the World to believe this Water hath as miraculous Virtues, as thoſe which we have experienced in the Powder, why ſhould we queſtion its Power to give Sight to our Friend? or why do we delay to make the Proof? At this Inſtant *Canzade* entered the Chamber of *Gulendam*, and was extreamly aſtoniſhed at hearing what had happened, which ſhe could never have credited had not the extraordinary Things ſhe had already met with, made her eaſier of Belief, than ſhe would have been at another Time. She perſuaded *Albaert*, to deſiſt from making any Eſſay on this wonderful Water, until he ſhould be able to do it before thoſe to whom they were under ſo many Obligations, in a Word, to defer that Operation to the Hour, in which they were uſually conducted to the Hall.

ALBAERT readily came into what the Princeſs propoſ'd; they immediately went together to the Appartment of the *Blind Man*, in order to inform him of his approaching Cure. When they came thither, they found him in the Hands of two Slaves, who after they had waſh'd him, and perfumed his Beard, were going to put on him a Robe perfectly New, and a fine Turbant, which with every thing ſuitable to them, had been ſent him as a Preſent

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from the *Sultana's*. *Albaert* related to him in few Words his Dream, but the *Blind Man*, it ſeems, was of no credulous Temper. Notwithſtanding all the ſtrange Things which have happened to me (ſaid he) I cannot for my Life believe this Tale; would you perſuade me that in the Space of a Night, you could be at *Ormuz*; Have they found out the Cabinet I ſpoke of? and brought from thence the Water, which is to reſtore me to Sight? You need not long trouble yourſelf about that, replied *Karabag*, this Evening, you ſhall know beyond all Doubt, the marvellous Effect of the Water, and it may truly merit the Name of Divine, if its Operation be as happy as that was of the Powder. In few Words then, the whole Day was paſs'd in Joy, till the Approach of Evening, and of that Hour in which they were uſually conducted into the Hall. They were brought thither as before; as ſoon as they were ſettled in their Places, *Albaert* recounted to the *Sultanas* the whole of his Dream. If the *Sultanas* were ſurpriſed at the Sight of the Casket, and of the Lead which was changed into pure Gold; they were more at a Loſs, what to think about that Miracle which was yet promiſed, they reſolved to be very circumſpect about it, in order to which they examined very carefully the Eyes of the Blind, and very fully convinced themſelves that his Organs of Sight were utterly periſhed; then one of them took the Bottle and letting fall a few Drops into his Eyes, the Chriſtaline Humour immediately began to purify, to become Brilliant, Solid, and Tranſparent.

The Blind Man quickly found his Sight was reſtor'd, he gaz'd a little wildly round the Place, and on the Perſons who were preſent; then turning his Eyes on the Ground: Oh! Great Prophet (cry'd he) I no longer doubt of thy Power, and of the Miracles which our Fore-fathers have attributed to you.

I from this Moment renounce the leaſt Motion to Incredulity. Yes great Prophet I own I feel thy Power, perſuaded of this Truth, I render thee a Million of Thanks for the Favour vouchſafed to me, and I promiſe thee that for the Future, I will moſt carefully perform all the Rites of our Religion, and I acknowledge that I was juſtly puniſhed by thy Hand for my Faults, and that thou by forcing me to Repentance haſt made away for a glorious Inſtance of thy Mercy.

ALBAERT was ſurpriſed at this Diſcourſe, and wondered what ſuch a Perſon meant by uttering himſelf in this manner: He who had been Blind perceived it. Tho' I have for a long Time, ſaid he, ſubſiſted on the Alms of true Believers; yet in my Life time my Condition has been otherwiſe, and I have had it in my Power to beſtow thoſe Aids, which others in their Turn have afforded to me. If ſo, replyed *Gebraaz*, you muſt certainly have been a Perſon whoſe Life hath been checquer'd with variety of Events; the Relation of them would undoubtedly afford us Pleaſure; let me entreat it of you then, not to deny it us, give us frankly an Account of the Adventures you have met with. Moſt willingly reply'd he who had been Blind, I will not give you the Trouble of preſſing me long for ſo ſmall Favour, and obſerving that the Company liſtened attentively, he immediately began his Story thus.

EVEN-

XVI. EVENING.

The HISTORY of the Blind Man of *CHITOR*, whoſe Name was *ABOUL-ASSAM*.

MY Father was a kind of Merchant at *Chitor*, but his Circumſtances were not extraordinary, as I was his only Child, and he perceived in me no great Inclination towards Trade, he adviſed me to think in Time of making Choice of ſome Proviſion, which might enable me to live comfortably, in Caſe I ſhould one Day have the Misfortune to loſe the little he had to leave me. We ran over immediately all the Methods of Life, to which young Men are wont to apply themſelves, and to no Purpoſe, I had ſomething to ſay againſt each of them; at laſt I made Choice of Phyſick. That is a Profeſſion, ſaid I, which a Man ſoon acquires, its Principles are not over certain, a good Front and a glib Tongue, are the moſt neceſſary Qualifications of a Phyſician; if I am ſo lucky as to cure, my Patients will be ſure to eſteem me; but if on the contrary they ſhould dye under my Hands, there are ſo few who have any Love and Reſpect towards their Relations, that in moſt Caſes inſtead of Reproach, the Heirs will be thankful, for my conducting thoſe who ſtood in their Way ſo quickly to their Tomb. Not to make my Story too long, I ſtudied Phyſick as the reſt of the World do, that

that is in a Curſory Manner, yet as to get all the Terms by Heart, and acquired every thing neceſſary to talking like a Pyſician. But tho' I followed not the Steps of *Raſis* or *Galen*, I quickly began to fancy my Knowledge fell ſhort of theirs; in a Word, no ſooner had I taken upon me the Stile of a Phyſician, but I flatter'd myſelf there was not my Equal among the Profeſſion; ſmall as my Capacity was, I began to behave haughtily among my Equals, grew inſupportable to my Inferiors, but remained wonderous Supple and Complaiſant to all who were above me. With theſe happy Qualifications I began to think of ſhining at Court. The firſt Thing I bethought me of, was to find a Protector, my Father who was a good honeſt Man, liſtened readily to my Propoſal, and began to think of various Methods to accompliſh it; at length he pitch'd upon the following Courſe, he preſented two hundred Pieces of Gold to the Son of *Mamboud*, Favourite to the *Sultan* of *Chitor*, in order to bring me into Credit with his Father. This young Man gained by the Sum before-mentioned, took every Opportunity to ſound my Praiſes, and to recount ſuch marvellous Cures of my performing, that at laſt his Father, who had heard ſo long of *Aboul Aſſam*, (for that you muſt know is my Name) conceived a violent Deſire to ſee me. The young Man to whom I went conſtantly every Day, failed not to tell me the News, which I received with all the Joy imaginable; he conducted me to the Cabinet of *Mamboud*, I had the good Luck to tickle his Ear with my Diſcourſes, and to pleaſe him prodigiouſly; from that Moment forward I doubled my Aſſiduities and left nothing untryed to rivet myſelf in his good Graces, and by chance cured a Slave of his; the Son redoubled thereupon my Eulogiums, and ſet me ſo high in his Father's Eſteem, that the firſt Phyſician of the King dying at that Inſtant, he preferr'd me to the Place, tho' I was not then Thirty. My Brain was quite turn'd with my Elevation, the Grandeur of the

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Poſt in which I ſhone, made me from the Moment I was advanced to it, regard all the World as below me; inſtead of making Friends at Court, I behaved in ſuch a Manner as made every Body hate me, and I cannot now reflect on the Follies I then committed without bluſhing. I had not only the Ear of the Favourite, but alſo of the *Sultan*, this great Intereſt made me dreaded, and I cannot help obſerving, that one great Cauſe of my Pride was the ſervile Means with which the Courtiers flattered and addreſſed me.

In Quality of firſt Phyſician to the King, I had the Inſpection of all the Phyſicians in his Kingdom, and whenever any of them died, I took upon me to examine their Papers, and if I found amongſt them any Thing that was curious, any Diſcourſes on important Subjects, or any Manuſcripts of extraordinary Value, I ordered them immediately to be carried to the Library of the *Sultan*. Amongſt the reſt of the Doctors who died during my Proſperity, was one my Brethren who was ſeized with a Cholick, after drinking hard, and expired immediately; among his Papers I found a Diſcourſe ſo well written, and ſo full of Learning, with this Title of the *Maladies* of *Animals*, and their *Remedies*: that at the firſt Peruſal, I diſcovered ſo many fine Things, ſo many learned Obſervations, ſo many new and ſingular Experiments, that I determined to take to myſelf the Honour of having wrote it. I therefore put it in my Pocket, as not judging it proper to be ſent to the Royal Library; when I had Leiſure I exactly tranſcribed it, and when I had done, I threw the Original and my own foul Copy into the Fire. The next Thing was to preſent the Treatiſe to the *Sultan*, which I did, as of my own compoſing, and that Monarch having peruſed the Thing, was ſo mightily pleaſed with it, that he ordered me Ten Thouſand Pieces of Gold for my Labour, a Recompence ſo very extraordinary, excited every Body to ſee the Work;

Work; and indeed the *Sultan*'s Generoſity was talked of, even beyond the Limits of his Kingdom. To gratify ſo general a Curioſity, I cauſed abundance of Copies to be made, which I ſold at a round Rate; and the Praiſes which was given to it by every Body, carried my Joy at the Succeſs of my Experiment to the greateſt heighth. In a Word, my Pride ariſing, as I have own'd, from a Matter in which I had not the leaſt Concern, grew to ſuch a Pitch, that I thought the Ground not Good enough for me to tread on; but my Vanity, as well as the Place I held in the *Sultan*'s Favour, were of no very long Date. You muſt know I had taken into my Head, that next to *Mamboud* I ſhould hold the *Sultan*'s good Graces, but therein I was miſtaken, a formidable Rival was interpoſed, and in the End ruin'd me; and yet, I dare ſwear you'll not gueſs what Sort of a Rival this was. A Miſtreſs of the *Sultan*'s, whom you had the Misfortune to diſpleaſe perhaps, ſaid *Albaert*. No, reply'd *Aboul-Aſſam*, but not to keep you in Suſpence, it was an Ape. An Ape! cry'd the *Sultanas*, yes Ladies, reply'd he, it was indeed an Ape to which I owed my Ruin. But before I proceed to the Hiſtory of my Diſgrace, it is neceſſary that I give you that of the Animal who procured it; it belonged to a Mechanick who lived at the End of one of the Suburbs of *Chitor*; and this Ape ſerved him as a kind of Domeſtick; the Man having neither Wife nor Children, and as there was a great Number of Birds of Prey in that Quarter, which were continually moleſting him, he was obliged whenever he left his Houſe, to put every Thing out of the Way, unleſs he left Victuals boiling over the Fire, for fear that theſe unwelcome Gueſts ſhould rob him in his Abſence. One Day when he had put a good Piece of Mutton and Rice in the Pot, the Man went into the City, where he was obliged to ſtay longer than he purpoſed, in which Space the Fire went out, and the Meat by degrees grew half cold in the Pot; a Vultur, which

which had hovered about the Top of the Chimney, perceiving there was no Smoak came up, ſouſed down, knock'd the Pot into the Floor, and carried away the Victuals in his Mouth; the poor Ape, wearied with the Drudgeries he performed, was aſleep when the Bird came down, but waked juſt time enough to ſee the Cataſtrophe of his Maſter's Dinner, and conſidering with himſelf, that he ſhould in all Probability be heartily beat, he fell upon a Stratagem to avoid it, which is ſcarce credible, yet however, it is abſolutely certain. The poor Creature looking up the Chimney, perceived a great Number of Vultures ſtill flying over and about it, he rightly judging that they were looking ſharp for another Prey, he thereupon ſet the Pot on the Fire as it was before, and diſpoſed all Things in ſuch a Manner, as might very well deceive theſe Birds of Prey at ſuch a Diſtance; accordingly his Contrivance ſucceeded, one of the Fowls came down immediately, and as before, beat the Pot into the Floor; the Ape was too quick for his Enemy this Bout, he ſeized it by the Neck, pulled off the Feathers in an inſtant, and clapped it into the Pot inſtead of the Victuals. The Maſter returning out of the City, found not a Bit of his Dinner, but a ſtript Bird in its Place; the Sight made him look at the Ape with an Air of Fury and Reſentment, but that Animal having made five or ſix Skips and Capers about the Room, whips the Vultur out of the Pot, and after having explained to his Maſter, by a Multitude of mimick Geſtures and Grimaces, how the Victuals was taken out of the Pot, and then having replaced the Vultur, he by a like Series of Tricks demonſtrated the Method by which he had catched the feather'd Thief; the Manner in which the poor Beaſt expreſſed himſelf, took off the Edge of his Majeſty's Reſentment, and at laſt fore'd him to burſt out in a Laugh ſo loud, that it brought in ſeveral of his Neighbours, ſo that the Story began to be talked of throughout all *Chitor*, and at length

length came to the Ears of the *Sultan*, who took a great Fancy to the Ape, and was deſirous that it ſhould be brought into his Preſence. The Maſter had this intimated to him, and he immediately carried the Creature to Court, where it play'd ſo many fine Tricks, that the Monarch of *Chitor* was ſo perfectly taken with it, that he told the Man he would give any Thing to make a Purchaſe of the witty Animal; in fine, the Bargain was quickly made, and the *Sultan* put in Poſſeſſion of a Beaſt he ſo much admired; after he had once got it, the Ape was continually at his Side, and play'd ſo many unlucky pleaſant Gambols, that this Prince allowed no Bounds to his Favour, inſomuch, that he at laſt expected as much Reſpect ſhould be paid to the Ape, as to himſelf. What a Foible ſaid I to myſelf, is this, in order to maintain myſelf in the good Graces of my Maſter, muſt I pay Court to a vile Baboon; yet the paſſionate Deſire I had to acquire Power, and to deſerve it, got the better of all other Reflections, and I determined with myſelf to ſubmit even to this mean Office, and in purſuance of this Determination I paid my Court, moſt aſſiduouſly to the Monkey, but the little ſpiteful Creature ſeemed to have penetrated even into my very Thoughts, and to be thoroughly ſatisfy'd from thence, that all my outward Fauning and Complaiſance, were down-right Artifices; for inſtead of gaining in any Degree the Good Will of this new Favourite, he was on the contrary continually perſecuting me with Variety of Affronts; ſometimes he pulled me by the Noſe, at others toſſed off my Turbant, now and then he would pluck me by the Beard, and by and by pinch me by the Elbows; but what was the moſt mortifying Incident of all, the *Sultan* was diverted at every Thing he did, and laugh'd ſometimes with ſuch Vehemence, that the very Tears ſtood in his Eyes; had all this paſſed in Secret I could have born it, at leaſt with a leſs Degree of Impatience, but as theſe Tricks were play'd me

me in the Face of all the Court; my Vanity was conſiderably humbled by it, and I at laſt looked upon it, as an inſupportably Grief. At length after undergoing for a whole Year this dreadful Treatment, the *Sultan* undertook a Hunting Match at a conſiderable Diſtance from his Capital, and being abſent for ſeveral Days, the Ape fell into ſo violent a Fit of Grief, that it brought upon him a Dyſentry which reduced him into a miſerable Condition.

THE *Sultan* was in Agonies when he heard of the Danger his Favourite was in. As ſoon as he returned, he ſent inſtantly for the moſt famous Phyſicians in his Kingdom, and commanded them to exert the utmoſt of their Skill, in order to baffle the Violence of the Diſeaſe which had attack'd his Darling. There is no Doubt but they were pretty much piqued at their being choſen to attend on ſuch a Patient; however, they concealed their Reſentment, and pretended to conſider the Monkey's Caſe, with the utmoſt Attention. Their Spite to me, put it in their Heads to get off this troubleſome Buſineſs, and at the ſame Time to revenge themſelves upon him, whoſe Dignity they ſo much envied, and whoſe Uſage of them, had been ſuch, as no ways leſſened their Reſentment; they therefore went in a Body to the *Sultan*, and having elected a Man of the beſt Senſe amongſt them to be their Speaker, he delivered their common Sentiments in theſe Words. My Lord, 'We have ſpent our Time in ſtudying for the Sake 'of Men, our Knowledge extends therefore to far'ther than to the Diſeaſes afflicting human Bodies; 'but there is the illuſtrious *Aboul-Aſſam*, who is the 'only Perſon on this Occaſion, can be properly ap'plied to. He has conſidered Things of this Sort, 'with the deepeſt Attention, that Treatiſe concern'ing the Diſtempers of Animals, which he preſented 'to your Highneſs, and of which he avowed himſelf 'to be the Author, is a clear Demonſtration of the

'Truth

'Truth of what we ſay; to him therefore, let the 'Favourite of your Highneſs be delivered, there is 'no doubt but under the Inſpection of ſo wiſe a Per-'ſon it will do well, eſpecially if it be conſidered, 'that he has a peculiar Paſſion for the Animal, tho' 'no Body has had leſs Reaſon; for certain it is, 'the poor Creature has done him many an ill-natur'd 'Turn.'

I was not at all at a Loſs in finding out what it was they aimed at, and what convinced me the more of their Deſign, was, that a few Days before that Accident happened, one of them had in a publick Aſſembly declared that I was not the Author of that Book, of which I boaſted ſo much, which he had the greater Certainty of, becauſe a Servant who then lived with him, had read ſeveral Pages of it, in the Cloſet of a Phyſician, with whom he had formerly lived for two Years, out of whoſe Papers, he ſaid, it was moſt likely I had ſtolen it; a Story, which as it was Truth, and as I was very little beloved, was very readily believed.

THE *Sultan*, who had never thought of this Treatiſe through the Grief he was under for the Illneſs of his Ape, was mightily delighted at the Advice which his Phyſicians gave him. He ſent for me inſtantly, and as ſoon I entered the Room, *Aboul-Aſſam*, cry'd he, I had quite forgot that you were the only Perſon in my Kingdom, to whom on this Occaſion, I might with any Confidence apply. I am ſatisfied you can do all that I want: Let me ſee therefore a Proof of your Capacity, and your long Studies; and if you would preſerve yourſelf in my Eſteem, and in the Poſt to which I have raiſed you, go inſtantly to work, and cure my Ape. Without more ado, the Patient was committed to my Charge, the reſt of the Phyſicians were permitted to withdraw, and I alone was conducted into the Chamber of the ſick

ſick Animal, two Slaves being left there alſo, with ſtrict Orders to attend diligently, and perform what ever I commanded them.

XVII. EVENING.

The HISTORY of the Blind-Man of *CHITOR*.

NEVER was any Man living in ſo Hapleſs a Condition as I, I knew not what to do; for as I was not the Author of that Piece, relating to the Diſeaſes of Animals, ſo I had wrote it over in great Haſte, and without making any Obſervations, as to the Medicines therein preſcribed, or the Reaſons whereon they were preſcribed, and therefore it was of no Uſe to me. I ran over in my Head, all the little Experience I had, and at laſt could pitch upon nothing which carried the Face of Probability, except treating the Diſeaſed after the manner of a young Child. Accordingly I exhibited ſuch Medicines, but to my unſpeakable Grief, inſtead of doing the leaſt Service, it but on the contrary ſharpened the Ail, and in a very ſhort Time brought the Creature to the Point of Death. In a Word, the third Day after he was under my Care he died, and the *Sultan* thereupon flew into ſuch a Paſſion, that he forbid me his Preſence. During the Time of my Diſgrace, I vexed my ſelf with the moſt tormenting Reflections. All this is but juſt, ſaid I to myſelf, conſidering, that in aſpiring to a Place for which I was not fit, I heartily deſerved a ſudden and ſevere Fall. More-

over, the Pride with which I behaved myſelf while in Office, hath doubled the Cauſe, and will certainly leave me unpitied; but after all, is it not ſtrange, that the Recommendation and Friendſhip of *Mamboud*, ſhould not be able to ſcreen me from Diſgrace, on the Account of this paultry Ape? What muſt I be expected to do Miracles, for the Sake of this ugly Animal? A worthy Office truly for a Phyſician!

While I was employ'd in theſe fine Soliloquies, my Enemies contrived to do me a ſecond Injury with the *Sultan*, which was ten times more Miſchievous than the firſt. They repreſented to him, that in all likelihood, I had, to revenge myſelf of the little out of the Way Tricks the Ape had play'd me, while living, poiſoned him, which they ſaid it would be no hard matter to diſcover, if his Highneſs thought fit to have the Experiment made. The *Sultan* giving Way to their Councils, ordered the Ape to be opened, and they who performed the Operation, did not fail to declare, that there were evident Marks of Poiſon viſible in the Intrails of the Beaſts. The Conſequence of this was, that at a Moment when I leaſt expected it, I was ſeized, hurried to Priſon, fetter'd and thrown into a Dungeon, the moſt horrible that could be; there I was, without Comfort, without Aſſiſtance, and even without Hopes. In this melancholly State, I frankly acknowledge all my former Firmneſs of Mind forſook me, my Head was full of nothing but Sorrow for my Diſgrace, and Horror ariſing from the Apprehenſions I had of that cruel Death, to which poſſibly the *Sultan* might doom me. At length, I obtain'd the Favour of the Keeper of the Priſon, to write a Letter to the *Sultan*; this I performed in Terms the moſt moving I could invent, and which might have raiſed Pity even in the moſt obdurate Breaſt. I aſſured him of my Innocence, I repreſented to him that the Ape who diverted it ſelf often in the Fields, might poſſibly have met there with

with ſome Trees yeilding poiſonous Berries, or Fruit; the eating of which might likely enough occaſion his Death, if it were true, that his End were in any Degree owing to Poiſon. My Letter had no ſort of Effect, all my Goods were confiſcated, and I was ordered to have my Head cut off.

My Father, as ſoon as he received the News of my Diſgrace, and knew what Danger I was in, ran inſtantly to Court, and threw himſelf at the Feet of the King; but his Intreaties were vain, that Monarch was obſtinately bent on my Ruin, and nothing could aſſwage his Anger but my Blood. I was ſtruck almoſt Dead at the very Receipt of this News, which my Keeper communicated too raſhly, and without taking any Care to prepare me for ſo ſhocking an Account. What the more Afflicted me, was, that I was told at the ſame Time, that of all my Friends and Creatures, not a Soul had ſtirred in my Behalf, or aſſiſted my Father in ſoliciting for my Pardon, tho' the World were ſenſible enough of the Injuſtice that was done me. You may eaſily judge of the Manner in which I ſpent that Night, preceding the Day on which I was to ſuffer. While my Heart was torn with the moſt tormenting Cares, and my Soul ſtruggled with Agonies, beyond Expreſſion, I heard the Door of my Priſon open, which immediately occaſioned my turning my Eyes that Way, when I perceived a young Woman, about Sixteen, enter the Room, and who notwithſtanding her Youth, had nothing about her, which even the moſt favourable Judge could have pronounced Handſome. I am the Daughter of the Keeper (ſaid ſhe) advancing towards me. I fell in Love with you, from the Hour you were confined here; and if you think fit to marry me, why d'ye ſee, I bring you Liberty as my Portion. This was no Time, you may gueſs, for me to ſtand on Beauty in a Wife; her Want of that Quality, did

not make me heſitate a Moment, I promiſed with an Oath, and ſhe kindly took my Word.

To cut my Story ſhort, ſhe and I quitted the Priſon, and as ſhe had the Precaution to equip herſelf with Men's Cloaths, we travell'd without Suſpicion, having about two hundred Pieces of Gold in our Purſe, which the Damſel had borrow'd from her Father. With theſe Advantages it was no difficult Matter for us to get out of Danger, we travell'd Night and Day when we firſt left the Town, and that on Foot; but afterwards we bought Horſes, and on them reach'd in a very ſhort Space the City of *Golconda*, which is the Capital of a Kingdom of the ſame Name, and is alſo one of the richeſt and moſt magnificent Places in the *Indies*. I began to take Breath a little, when I found my ſelf out of the Dominions of the *Sultan* of *Chitor*; but at the ſame Time, I conceived a ſtrong and unconquerable Averſion for my Wife; I could not ſo much as look on her without Diſtaſte, and every Thing ſhe did, was as diſpleaſing to me, as her Face, inſomuch that it was with Repugnance I ſuffered her Careſſes. This Treatment of mine, and the Thoughts of the Danger to which her Father might be expoſed by making my Eſcape, threw the poor Woman at laſt into an Illneſs, and after ſtruggling a ſmall Time therewith, the Strength of the Diſeaſe, or the Continuance of my Coldneſs brought her to Extremity; ſo that having reproached me in the ſharpeſt Terms, ſhe died of mere Deſpair, an End which would have touched any Body but me. Yet notwithſtanding the Obligations I had to her, I felt but little Sorrow on this Occaſion, for I quickly experienced that not much Time is required to make a Man forget a Wife, ugly and diſagreeable.

I had not now above one Hundred Pieces of Gold left, and I was afraid of ſeeing them at an End, before

fore I knew what to do with my ſelf, for I had not the leaſt Inclination to meddle with that Profeſſion, which had been ſo prejudicial to me, when an Accident happened which brought me to the Sight and Knowledge of the *Sultan* of *Golconda*. That Monarch going to make a Tour into the Country with his Women, had cauſed his Guard to ſcour the Villages before him. The Men who inhabiting them, retiring above the Diſtance of a League from the Road he was to take, leaving no Body in their Houſes but Women and Children. Being much fatigued after Five or Six Hours Walk, I laid down on a piece of Tapeſtry, which I carried with me for that Purpoſe; as ſoon as the Guard approached me, I awaked, and perceiving that they were going to roll me up, with Intent as I imagined to bury me alive, which is commonly done on ſuch Occaſions; I ſtarted up, and reſolved in a Moment to ſell my Life as dearly as I could. To this End I immediately drew my *Sabre*, and put my ſelf in a Poſture of Defence, which I had ſcarce done, before three Men attacked me. Deſpair gave me Valour, I wounded the ſecond of my Adverſaries dangerouſly, and then ſeeing the *Sultan* and his Wives approaching, I knew that nothing but Courage backed with a Cunning Addreſs, could poſſibly prevent my being cut to Pieces: I therefore threw my ſelf with ſuch Fury on the third Man, who attacked me, that I broke his Arm which oblig'd him to retire; in that Moment I determined to counterfeit an Idiot; (which Sort of People are regarded as Saints throughout the *Eaſt*) as the only Means by which I could eſcape being cut to Pieces; in order to this, I exerted my Strength in cutting Capers, and playing other Gambols for Joy, Singing at the ſame Time ſome Stanza's, with an Air of Triumph, and tho' 'tis true the Verſes were not very good, yet if I had been a better Poet, 'tis ten to one they had been but indifferent in thoſe Circumſtances, and this Behaviour had its Effect, for the

King ſcrupled not to believe me a real Fool; wherefore tho' he had before given Orders to put me to Death, he now commanded I ſhould be brought to him, and as ſoon as I entered his Preſence, demanded who I was. You ſee, ſaid I, before you the King of *Mouſcham*, I am the Illuſtrious *Dambac* * I command the Guards who keep the *Sultan Adam*, who is interr'd in this Place, and thoſe three Perſons, you ſaw feel the Edge of my Sabre, where three *Genii* who came to ſteal my Body, which lies under the covering of that Carpet.

The *Sultan* of *Golconda* could not forbear Laughing at my Anſwer, and being perſuaded from it that I was quite Light-headed, reſolved to take me with him, in order to divert himſelf with my Freaks. Great Hero (ſaid he) I congratulate you on your Victory, and I doubt not, but thoſe evil *Genii* will be ſo thoroughly diſpirited, that not one of them will hazard the Combat after the Victory, which you have obtained over their Chiefs. Come then along with me and taſte of ſome Repoſe, while your Subjects take Care of the Sepulchre of *Sultan Adam*; nor doubt, that in my Court your Majeſty ſhall have the higheſt Honours paid you. I was infinitely pleaſed at hearing this, perceiving thereby that my Scheme had taken, and therefore I did a thouſand out of the way Things to confirm the *Sultan* in his Opinion, by which alſo I had my End, for it not only ſatisfied him, but I heard his Wives Laughing at my Follies in their covered Chariot; however a Horſe was ordered me with proper Attendants, the *Sultan* giving charge to his Eunuchs by the Bye, to have a ſtrict Eye over me.

As

* A Prince in the Oriental Fables, ſuppoſed to have lived before Adam.

As my Life depended wholly on my diſſembling to Purpoſe you need not doubt, I took all the Pains imaginable, to prevent the *Sultan*'s having any ſuſpicions; I let my Tongue run on every Thing, and tho' I mingled certain ſublime Thoughts in my Diſcourſe, yet I did it in ſuch a manner as not to deviate at all from the Character I had aſſumed. The *Sultan* was ſo pleaſed with me, and with all my Humours, that he never ſuffered me to be abſent from him; he carried me into the moſt ſecret Parts of the *Serial*, and omitted not ſpeaking to his *Viziers*, of Things of the greateſt Importance in my Preſence. Once when he made an Entertainment for his favourite *Sultana*, he gave orders that I ſhould be admitted, and certainly never any Sight was more noble. On a Throne the moſt rich and magnificent, that can be imagined ſat the *Sultan*, and the Lady who enjoyed his Heart; at the Foot of the Throne ſtood twelve white Eunuchs, each about ten Years old, but in Poſtures ſo fixed, that they looked like Alabaſter Statues; behind ſtood thirty Black Eunuchs in rich Habits, the Handles of whoſe Sabres were of Gold ſet with Diamonds; on the *Sultan*'s right Hand ſtood his Chamberlain, with a little golden Coffer full of Perfumes; on his left Hand, ſtood the Superintendant of his private Pleaſures; in the midſt of the Room ſat the Beauties of his *Serial*, when on a Sudden, the Superintendant gave the Sign for the Muſick, which was accompanied with Dances by the moſt Beautiful young Girls, who expreſſed by their Motions and their Songs, the various Effects of Love. As ſoon as theſe Dances were ended, I perceived the favourite *Sultana* whiſper ſomething in the *Sultan*'s Ear; it ſeems ſhe had a beautiful Slave, who had a great deal of Wit and Humour, and ſhe had a Mind that this Slave ſhould make Love to me. I, who kept my Eyes continually fixed on the *Sultan*, as ſoon as I ſaw the Girl leave her Place, and come towards me, gueſſed at the De-

ſign, which I humour'd ſo perfectly, that the *Monarch* and his *Sultana* were highly delighted, in ſo much, that after having diverted themſelves ſometime with this Sport, they would needs have us married on the Spot.

XVIII. EVENING.

The History of the Blind Man of *CHITOR*, whoſe Name was *ABOUL-ASSAM*.

Imagin'd, continu'd *Aboul-Aſſam*, to find in that Girl whom the *Sultan* had given me for a Wife, all that Repugnance, which it would have been but natural for her to have for a Perſon, ſuch as I ſeem'd to be. But the melancholly Condition which theſe Perſons are in, who live cooped up in the *Serail*, made her without Heſitation accept of the Propoſition the Favourite *Sultana* had offered of her eſpouſing me. I teſtify'd my Joy for his Favour, by a thouſand Actions, each fuller of Folly than the other. After the Entertainment was over, we were conducted into an outer Part of the *Serail*, where an *Iman* being ſent for, the Ceremony of Marriage was performed; and the *Sultan* not content therewith, cauſed us to be put to Bed in his Preſence, and then retired with his Favourite *Sultana*, whom he would needs have to be Witneſs of this laſt Ceremony.

WHATEVER Liking I might conceive for my new Wife, or whatever Tenderneſs I might feel, from the Sight of ſo much Beauty; yet I judged it neceſſary to preſerve all my Caution on this Occaſion, and therefore I concluded to ſurprize the *Sultan* with a new Scene. In order to effect this, I ſtarted haſtily out of Bed, opened the Door of my Chamber, and in my Drawers and Shirt as I was, ran with ſuch Precipitation along, that I over-threw all that I met. The *Sultan* being informed of this new Folly of mine, cauſed me to be laid hold on, and brought before him. King of *Mouſcam* (ſaid he, as ſoon as he ſaw me) What new Whim is this of yours? What, could a ſimple Girl put to Flight one of the greateſt Heroes upon Earth? My Lord, ſaid I, had you been in my Place, you would have been as much ſtartled as I. When you gave me my Spouſe, you were pleaſed to ſay, that you gave me what would make me Happy, and I really believed you; but no ſooner were we laid down in our Bed, but I heard a ſtrange Noiſe under the Coverlid, it ſurprized me, I liſtened, and at length perceived it was in her Belly; upon that I clapped my Ear to it, and could eaſily diſtinguiſh ſeveral Voices, one cry'd give me a Shift, another ſaid, I muſt have a Turbant, a Third, I want Slippers, a Fourth wanted Meat, ſome Sherbet quoth the Fifth: On this I took to my Heels, as fearing to become the Father of ſo numerous a Family, knowing well that I had nothing to give them, and caring by no Means to ſtand the Brunt of their Reproaches.

THE *Sultan* laugh'd heartily at this Story; come, come, ſays he, this Fellow is not ſo great a Fool as we took him for; how many People hurried on by their Paſſions, enter into Marriage, without conſidering the Conſequences, and ſo bring a Number of poor Children into the World, expoſed to all the Miſeries

Miſeries imaginable. But to prevent theſe Fears in this gallant Man, I will aſſign him for the Maintenance of his Wife and himſelf, Two Thouſand Pieces of Gold a Year. Go then, go back my Friend to your Spouſe, diſquiet not yourſelf with the Fear of the Children, which may be begotten; I undertake that they ſhall all be provided for, and that as well as you can wiſh. For this I returned him a Thouſand Thanks, in a whimſical Way, which ſo extreamly pleaſed the *Sultan*, that he took from his Finger a Diamond Ring of very great Value, and giving it to me, ſaid: Carry that Bauble to your Wife, and tell her that I gave her that as an Earneſt of my Kindneſs, and of the Portion which I undertake to beſtow upon her.

You will eaſily credit me when I inform you that I return'd very readily and with much Good-will to my Spouſe; to whom with great Satisfaction, I recounted all that had happened; the Girl wanted not Wit, and penetrated from the firſt into my Diſguiſe, believing firmly that I was no more a Fool than was neceſſary to amuſe the *Sultan*. My dear Lord, ſaid ſhe, I was preſent at the firſt Interview you had with the Prince our Sovereign, and from that Inſtant I conceived for you a ſincere Inclination. Do not imagine however that I was ſo credulous as the good *Sultan*. We view thoſe we Love, with Eyes far more piercing than they are ſeen with by other Folks, and my Paſſion enabled me to look quite thro' your Artifice, and to perceive that you only put it on to eſcape an otherwiſe inevitable Death. It was I, my Dear, who influenced the *Sultana* to ſpeak in your Favour, and having confeſſed to her the Likeing I had to you, I perſuaded her to aſk it as a Favour of the *Sultan*, that we ſhould be united together for Life.

I was ſo much ſurpriz'd, continued *Aboul-Aſſam*, at what my Wife had ſaid, that I could not for ſome Moments recollect myſelf enough to give her any Anſwer. At length, reflecting that this Silence of mine was the ſtrongeſt Evidence of her having gueſs'd right, I threw aſide Reſtraint, and own'd to her the whole Truth. Thus perfectly pleaſed with each other, we paſſed our Hours moſt agreeable together; but taking Care withal to do nothing before the *Sultan*, which might make him ſuſpect my being in my Wits; I enjoyed a continual Rotation of Pleaſure from my Employment, which was to amuſe and divert the *Sultan*, by a Thouſand Gambols of different Kinds, mocking this Body, immitating that, and doing all that a Wit in my Station could do to make him merry and pleaſed. But I took care to avoid the Rock on which I ſtruck at *Chiter*, viz. procuring Enemies by making a wrong Uſe of my Credit and good Fortune. On the contrary, I endeavoured now to pleaſe all the World, and ſucceeded ſo happily, as to acquire a very conſiderable Profit.

THE Monarch to whom I now belonged, loved Falconry, and had particularly a white Hawk, of which he was paſſionately fond. One Day when he was going out to this Sport, he perceived that his Favourite was very Sick, and drooped its Head. *Memoulon*, ſaid the *Sultan*, in an angry Tone, to his Falconer. You know how great a liking I have to this Bird, and I am ſatisfied he could never have fallen into this Condition if you had not been careleſs in your keeping him; but let me tell you one Thing, which may perhaps make you a little more careful for the future; as ſoon as you bring me Word of his Death, I ſhall order your Head to be cut off. The Falconer retired in a terrible Fright, took all the Care he was able of the white Hawk, but in ſpite of all his Diligence, the Bird died in eight

Days Time, and his Death plunged the unhappy *Menoulon* into the moſt excruciating Affliction, as he doubted not but his End was alſo very near.

As I liv'd directly over-againſt the Falconer's, I heard the inceſſant Lamentations of his Servants and Family for his Misfortunes, and as I perceived that they were unfeignedly griev'd for the Miſchance of their Maſter, ſo their Concern touch'd me ſo tenderly, that I reſolved within myſelf to interpoſe my good Offices to preſerve him, when he ſhould preſent himſelf before the *Sultan*, to give him an Account of Birds, as he did every Day after Dinner. Make yourſelf eaſy *Menoulon* (ſaid I) truſt to me on this Occaſion, I warrant you, Friend of mine, I'll ſave you; and if ſome Body's Head muſt drop on this Buſineſs, it ſhall be none of yours. Immediately away ran I to Court, where I found the *Sultan* juſt ſat down to Table; I took all the Pains imaginable to entertain him, and at laſt put him in high good Humour. He was infinitely diverted with my merry Tricks, and began to aſk me (as was won't) abundance of Queſtions.

PRITHEE, King of *Mouſcham*, whence came you (ſaid he) that you are ſo much raiſed and tranſported. From the Falconry, my Lord (ſaid I) where in a Square before the Aviary, I was entertained with the moſt beautiful Sight, and regaled with the moſt raviſhing Smell, for the whole Spot was water'd with rich Eſſence cover'd with Tapeſtry, on which were ſtrew'd the moſt odoriferous Flowers. Thither I went to aſk your Falconer after your white Hawk, and found him lying with his Face to the Ground, bath'd with Tears. The Hawk lay thereupon alſo, his Wings were flagged, his Peak hanging, his Legs clinch'd, his Eyes clos'd.——————At this Detail the *Sultan* ſtarted. Ah! Ah! cry'd he aloud, I know that my poor white Falcon is dead.

'Tis

'Tis indeed (ſaid I) as your Majeſty ſays. But muſt not the poor Man's Head remain on. The *Sultan* inſtantly called to Mind his Threat, and falling into a loud Laugh. Go, go, ſaid he, to the Grand Falconer, tell him I am ſatisfied he did all he could for my poor Bird, and that I pardon him this Miſchance, and ſhall not do any Thing for the Falcon's Death. I made all the haſte I could poſſibly to the Man's Houſe to give him Joy, and having recounted to him the Method I took to appeaſe the *Sultan*, and to obtain this Grace, he took me in his Arms, embraced me tenderly, and ſlipped into my Hand a Purſe with a Thouſand Pieces of Gold in it. Thus an Adventure, which promiſed very ill, ended agreeably to all Parties; the *Sultan* was fully pacified, the Falconer eſcaped Death, which would otherwiſe have been his Doom; and as for me, I got a handſome Sum, and a Reputation which brought in more.

THIS Behaviour of mine, contributed to my Living with great Eaſe and Satisfaction, which, with the Poſſeſſion of a Wife whom I tenderly loved, made me conceive my Happineſs very compleat; and as Men are very apt to flatter themſelves, I fooliſhly believed it would have no Period. But alas! This golden Dream had a very ſudden Concluſion, which happened thro' the *Sultan*'s untimely Death, who riding hard in a great Chace of wild Beaſts, fell from his Horſe, and receiv'd a mortal Wound, leaving no Heir Male behind him.

THE Diſturbances which this raiſed in the Kingdom, rendering it more than probable, that I ſhould not ſtand as much in the good Graces of the Succeſſor, as I had done in thoſe of the late *Sultan*. I propoſed to my Wife, to retire from Court, which ſhe very readily yielded to, the rather, becauſe ſhe well knew, That the ſucceeding *Sultan* had no great Kindneſs

Kindneſs for us. We choſe therefore for our Retreat, a little Houſe in the Suburbs of *Golconda*, which having fitted up in the moſt convenient Manner we could, we enjoyed all the Pleaſures of a private Life, 'till my Wife grew big. I was extreamly pleaſed at beholding her in that Condition; but even this Happineſs was but of a ſhort Duration, for ſhe died in Labour of a Boy, who in a very ſhort Space followed his Mother. I have already had ſeveral Occaſions to commend my Wife, and indeed ſhe gave me ſo many eſſential Marks of her Affection, that I loved her with an extream Paſſion; inſomuch, that my Grief for her Loſs, had well nigh reduced me to that State, which I had ſo long counterfeited, viz. *That of a Man out of his Senſes.*

XIX. EVENING.

The HISTORY of the Blind Man of *CHITOR*, whoſe Name was *ABOUL-ASSAM.*

SWALLOWED up in the moſt profound Melancholly, I abandoned myſelf to excruciating Reflections, and for eight Days refuſed Meat, Drink, and all Kind of Conſolation. My next Door Neighbour was a good Widow pretty far in Years, and who had afforded all the help ſhe could to my Wife in the Time of her Labour. This good Woman was extreamly touched at my Misfortune, ſhe would not abandon me, but by repeated Remonſtrances, prevailed upon me

me to lay aſide the Reſolution I had formed, to pine myſelf to Death. She had an only Son, about thirty Years of Age, who joined with his Mother in theſe Perſuaſions, and gave me ſo many Teſtimonies of his ſincere Friendſhip for me, that I could not avoid repoſing in him the higheſt Confidence. We lived together about ſix Months, and Time having by Degrees wore off my Affliction, and leſſened the Senſe which I at firſt had of my Loſs, at length I began to imitate my Friend's Way of Living; that is to ſay, I ſpent my Days and Nights in Junketting, addicting myſelf to Play, Wine and Women, of whom I found no want in *Golconda*. This wretched Conduct, ſoon brought me to an End of my Money, and of thoſe valuable Preſents, which I had received while at Court. I could little depend on the two thouſand Pieces of Gold which the late Sultan had aſſigned me out of his Treaſury, becauſe the new Monarch had threatened to cut off all the Penſions beſtowed by his Predeceſſors, and at laſt actually annulled them, ſo that I was reduced to the ſelling my Moveables one after another, which quickly brought me to extream Poverty. The Son of the Widow whom I have before-mention'd, reliev'd me for ſome Time; but finding I was like to become a conſtant Charge to their Family, who were by no means able to bear it, I formed a Reſolution of becoming a *Calendar*, and ſoon after took upon me the Habit. However, you are not to ſuppoſe I grew a Bit the better for that, on the contrary all I aimed at in putting it on, was to preſerve myſelf from Inſults and Miſery, and as to that it fully anſwered my End. I had alſo engaged my Comrade in Debauchery to accompany me, from Town to Town, living all the Time merrily, at the Expence of thoſe charitable Perſons who relieved us. One Day, when we were in the Country, at the Houſe of a devout *Muſſelman*, ſome People came in a Hurry, and related ſuch extraordinary Things of certain *Perſian* Mountebanks,

Mountebanks who were at Hand, as excited the Curioſity of the Women and Children, in the good Man's Family. As I had never ſeen any of that Sort of People, I took a good deal of Pains to perſuade the Maſter of the Houſe, to gratify the innocent Inclination of his Wife and Children.

To this, our kind Hoſt yielding his Conſent, the Mountebanks were introduced into his Out-Yard, where his Wives and Daughters were preſent, but covered with Veils which reached even to their Feet. The Strangers began their Exploits by ſeveral Tricks, proper enough to amaze ſuch as had never ſeen them before. For one of them throwing himſelf backwards, and reſting his Feet and Hands on the Ground, with a Dagger underneath, reaching within the Breadth of a Finger to his Back, upon his Belly was ſet a little Anvil, whereon a Piece of rough Iron was beat and hammer'd. Afterwards a Melon was ſet upon his Belly, another at one Blow of a Sabre cut it in Half, without ſo much as razing the Skin of him upon whom it reſted. Tho' theſe Things were mightily admired by the Spectators, yet there was nothing in them that ſtruck me; for I conſidered with myſelf, that Practice might enable them to do with great Exactneſs and Agility, what another Perſon could not have done without injuring the Perſon who was the Patient on theſe Occaſions; but I redoubled my Attention, when they promiſed to plant in our Preſence, the Seeds of a Tree, and make it in two Hours bear both Bloſſoms and Fruit. I ſhall next tell you how they performed this. They ſpread in the Court a Curtain, ſuch a one as is made uſe of at Theatres. Juſt before it they planted the Seed of a Pipin, and after pronouncing various Incantations, proper to amuſe ſilly People, they watered the Seeds, and then covered them with the Curtain, or Cloth, which hid them from the Eyes of the Spectators. Then the

Mounte-

Mountebanks fell to their Tricks again, 'till a ſudden removing the Cloth with great Exclamations, they ſhewed in the Room of the Pipin Seeds, a young Plant about two Foot high. Afterwards, the better to impoſe on their Audience, one of them was let Blood in the left Arm, and the Place ſprinkled with his Gore, the Cloth being drawn over it again, they renewed their Gambols two or three Times over, ſhewing us, as in Conſequence of their Inchantments, a little Apple-Tree, about the Bigneſs of one's Arm, four Foot high, which firſt had Buds on it, and afterwards real Fruit, by which they pretended to ſatisfy their Promiſe.

NOTWITHSTANDING all the Addreſs of theſe arch Cheats, and the loud Applauſe they receiv'd from the Spectators, I perſuaded myſelf, that the whole of this Tranſaction was accompliſhed without the Help of Magick. I had examined every Thing they did with ſuch Attention, that I perceived their Artifice depended on their Curtain, or Cloth, which was ſo contrived, that while they took off the Attention of the Audience, by the little Artifices which I have related, a Child of ten or twelve Years of Age ſlip underneath, and performed the neceſſary Operations of removing and planting the Seeds, Sprigs and Trees, which we beheld.

THO' I left the good *Muſſelman* and his Family in the greateſt Admiration at what had happened, yet I was reſolved the Chief of the Mountebanks ſhould not go away with a Notion of having made me his Dupe. I therefore drew him aſide, and told him in plain Terms, That I had diſcovered the whole Miſtery of the Farce he had been playing. He ſmiled, and acknowledged the Truth of all I ſaid. "But what other Uſes, ſaid he, can one make "of theſe Sots; you and I get a Living out of them "the ſame Way, or at leaſt with very little Variation:

" tion: Come, come, Cant and Grimace are not a " grain Honeſter, than Addreſs and Slight of Hand.

" I was continued he, a Calendar as well as you, " but finding that Life a continual Rotation of the ſame " Thing over again, and perfectly inſpired, I quitted " it for that State of Life in which you now ſee me " engaged. I aſſure you that I find I have made a very " happy Exchange, meeting with continual Variety, " and a wonderous kind Reception wherever we come, " and amidſt ſo much Admiration, as you ſee the " People are ſtruck with, when they behold our Tricks, " you cannot ſuppoſe we run any danger of being ſtar- " ved: nay, to tell you the Truth, in order to be a " finiſh'd Calendar, it is neceſſary at leaſt, in my Opi- " nion, to have ſerv'd an Apprenticeſhip in a Company " like ours: nor do I deſpair of taking up again that " Habit which I have quitted, when I ſhall be ad- " vanced in Years, and to wear it with a better Grace, " and more Satisfaction than I did before. Now if " you and your Comrade will enter into our Society, " we ſhall readily receive you, and I can tell you a " Motive not a little inviting: We have a couple " of young Girls, who have newly entered with us, " and they, I dare ſay, will be glad of ſuch hand- " ſome and genteel Companions as you promiſe to " be."

THIS Propoſition did not a little ſurprize my Companion, tho' it did not in the leaſt Aſtoniſh me. " My Friend (ſaid I to him) never Heſitate upon the " Matter, there are ſo many Advantages likely to " accrue to us, from entering into this Society, " that we ought readily to acquieſce therewith; for " my Part, the offers of this brave Man, have per- " fectly determined me to accept it without more " ado." " But 'till I am thoroughly verſed in your " Myſtries (ſaid I to the Chief of the Mountebanks)

" as

" as I would not be altogether Uſeleſs; ſo I deſign " to publiſh as a Quack, muſt miraculous Medicines " of my own preparing. I have heretofore practiced " Phyſick for my Diverſion, and with my Slaves, " and my Ointments, have done ſuch Cures as would " aſtoniſh you, and I will venture to affirm that I " ſhall make as much Money this way, as the moſt " Dexterous of your Attendance; nay, if at any " Time I ſhould be ſo unlucky to miſs of a Cure, I " warrant you I ſhall excuſe myſelf ſo well, as to have " no Fault laid upon my Medicines." " Very well " reply'd the Chief of the Mountebanks, you were " certainly born for our Profeſſion, and yet had miſs'd " your natural Vocation, if we had not met with you " by Chance; come then without more ado, go into " our Fraternity." " No, Friend, reply'd I, we muſt " return to that pious Family, who have ſo kindly " entertain'd us, but To-morrow Morning, by break " of Day, both I and my Companion will come to " you."

We executed our Promiſe exactly, laying aſide our Calendars Habits, we came up with them next Morning, they according to the Propoſals of their Chief, preſented us with a couple of Female Dancers, who promiſed to be very Faithful to us, as long as we continued in their Troop. In three Weeks Time, we were inſtructed in all their little Subtleties, and did them ſo perfectly, that we were not excelled by the oldeſt Stander amongſt them. Beſides, the Advantages which the Society reaped from me in common with the reſt of our Members, it was not a little indebted to me, for the Money and Praiſes which were the Reward of my Medicines. To ſpeak the Truth, I knew how to commend them ſo well, and deliver'd my Harrangues with ſo graceful a Volubility of Tongue, that there was ſcarce any Body whom I did not wheedle into buying of ſomething; but above all my Pacquets, I had an Ointment which I praiſed

praiſed as a Thing capable of doing Wonders, and with which, joined to the Dexterity of my Companions, in the Execution of a Trick which we contriv'd, I paſs'd on the People for no leſs than a Worker of Miracles. The Thing was thus, they produc'd a Child about Six Years of Age to the Spectators, and after having amuſed them with certain antick Tricks and Grimaces, they threw it up into the Air, where breaking, it fell down in Pieces, Arms, Thighs, Legs, Hands, Feet, and at length the Head, all which I took and joined together, and then ſmearing the whole over with my Ointment, continuing to chaſe and rub it, until the Child ſtarted up and walked about as well as before. The whole of this had nothing in it of Reality, but was only executed with ſuch Addreſs and Activity, that the Spectators were cheated by a Change of Objects, the true Child being imperceptibly withdrawn, and an artificial Image, the Cavity of which was fill'd with Blood, and ſo ſlightly joined, as to break to Pieces in the Air, was thrown up in its ſtead. The true Child appearing again, as ſoon as I had placed together, the ſeemingly mangled Limbs, and rub'd them with my Ointment.

I continued to lead this Libertine kind of Life for about three Years, during which, I enjoyed all the Satisfaction imaginable. We viſited almoſt every Town in *Indoſtan*. Afterwards we went to *Candahar*, and at laſt to *Hiſpahan*. As this City was a Place where Debauchery was carried to the utmoſt heigth, and as there was a great Number of Women therein, whoſe Merit did not conſiſt in their Virtue, it would have been a Miracle, if I had continued conſtant to the Miſtreſs aſſigned me by our Society. My Comrade and I refus'd not one Day to accompany ſome young Lords in a Party of Pleaſure, their Deſign was to viſit one of thoſe Women, who had diſtinguiſh'd herſelf by a very extraordinary Conduct;

duct; for after amaſſing together a vaſt deal of Money by her Profeſſion, ſhe had taken a Reſolution to perform Pennance for her Faults, and in order to expiate them, made a Pilgrimage to *Mecca*; after her Return from which, ſhe bought ſix Slaves, whom ſhe let out *Hiſpahan* by the Hour, by the Day, or by the Week, as the Cuſtom is in *Perſia*, giving all the Money ſhe procured by this kind of Traffick to the Poor, believing that ſhe thereby perform'd a moſt Religious Act, and a Thing highly Meritorious in the Eyes of our Prophet. This Woman, tho' ſhe was now Thirty-ſix Years of Age, retained ſtill a great deal of Beauty, and as the Difficulty of gratifying them always increaſes our Paſſions; ſo one of the young Lords inſtead of looking favourably on the Slaves, who were certainly both younger and handſomer than the Miſtreſs, made ſuch Propoſitions to the Woman herſelf, as would certainly have vanquiſhed any Perſon, who had not been given up to ſo ſingular a kind of Devotion. She however refuſed him with great Conſtancy, but perceiving that two others inclined to the ſame Thing, ſhe reſolved to provide for her own Defence. She ſeiz'd a Ponyard, and holding it in her Hand, declared ſhe would plunge it into the Bowels of him, who durſt offer her any kind of Violence. They who were Men of Quality thought this was all Artifice and Grimace, and therefore her firſt Suitor inſtantly endeavoured to catch her in his Arms, but ſhe prevented him by a Blow, which laid him dead at her Feet. This accident aſtoniſhed us all, and ſo much enrag'd one of his Friends, that taking his Sabre in his Hand, he in the firſt Tranſport of his Paſſion, cut the unhappy Woman to Pieces, making her thereby a miſerable Victim of an ill-regulated Devotion. Her Slaves ſeeing their Miſtreſs weltering in her Blood, fill'd the Houſe with their Cries, which were ſo piercing, that they alarmed the whole Neighbourhood, and drew a vaſt Concourſe of People round about the Houſe.

In a Short Time the Doors were open, and the Cady with his Archers being entered we were all arreſted. This Adventure had made too much Noiſe, not to require ſome Example; but all theſe young Lords were very Potent, the Judge fearing the Reſentment of their Families, releaſed them on their Parole, and my Comrade and I, who where perfectly innocent, were conducted to Priſon.

XX. EVENING.

The History of the Blind-Man of *CHITOR*.

As the unhappy Woman who had periſhed by the brutal Fierceneſs of thoſe debauched Men of Quality, had been formerly a Slave, ſo ſhe had of Conſequence no Relation at *Spahan*, who would require Vengeance for her Death: We were according to the *Perſian* Law to have been immediately diſcharged, and there was the greater Reaſon becauſe the Women of the Houſe acknowledged, that we were no ways acceſſary to the Murder; but the Cady not ſo much to puniſh the Offence committed, as to awe the young Libertines of the Court from ſuch Diſorders, which till then had been frequent enough, adjudging us to a new kind of Puniſhment, which was that of being Whipt from the principal Gate of the City to the Houſe of the Deceaſed; in

vain did the Chief of our Troop endeavour by all the Submiſſions poſſible to avert this Sentence, but not having Money enough to corrupt the iniquitous Judge who paſſed it, we were without Pity carried to the Place where our Sufferings were to begin. The two poor Women who were our Companions in our Society, perceiving that our Chief was not able to help us by his Intreaties, bethought themſelves of a Method, which to them appeared more likely to ſucceed. They found out the Cady who was appointed to whip us; they offered the Fellow a conſiderable Gratuity in Caſe he would treat us favourably, giving him in Hand four Pieces of Gold by way of Earneſt. The brutal Villain promiſed all they could wiſh; but inſtead of performing it, he diſcharged his Office with ſuch Severity, that our Shoulders flowed with Blood, and after under a Pretence of providing againſt a Mortification, they waſhed us with Vinegar, wherein Salt had been diſſolv'd; and notwithſtanding all our Tears, Cries, and Supplications, rubb'd it with unneceſſary Severity into our Wounds; to which he added, a barbarous Stroke of Railery: Telling us, that he had not taken ſo much Pains, if they Women had not given him four Pieces of Gold for his Trouble.

AFTER ſuffering this cruel Puniſhment, which we had little deſerved; we had by no means an Inclination to ſtay longer at *Iſpahan*. I therefore that very Day quitted the Mountebank Company; my old Companion not caring to leave me, we left the Town together, loading the Cady with our Curſes, and reſolving in ourſelves to be revenged if poſſible. It happened luckily enough that we had each of us fifty Pieces of Gold in our Pockets when this happened; we inſtantly changed our Habits, and were ſupply'd by certain Jews who deal in ſuch Things, with the Habits of Calendars; the Road we took was that of *Sehiraz*, we continued our March for four or five Hours

Hours, and ſtopped in the Evening at a pretty large Town, which however had not ſo much as a *Caravanſera* in it. At laſt obſerving a good old Man ſtanding at his Door, we addreſſed him, and deſired he would either afford us, or ſhew us where we might have a Lodging. As the Man happened to be no better than a poor Carpenter, he made us an Offer of his Houſe with a great Frankneſs and Civility; we thereupon gave him a Piece of Gold to go and get ſomething for us to eat, he accepted it, and went to perform his Commiſſion; after having ſhewed us into the lower Room. There the firſt Object that preſented itſelf to our Eyes was the Cady's Officer, who had treated us ſo cruelly, but as he never had ſeen us before we came under his Hands, and as we had changed our Habits, he had not the leaſt Knowledge of us; and the Carpenter returning with our Proviſion, we found that he knew as little of the Man as ourſelves, we therefore failed not in any Point of Civility to him; nay, we invited him to take Part of our Commons. At Supper we were all very gay and merry together, our Landlord having provided a Roaſt Lamb, and ſome excellent Wine, of which we drank heartily, and at Night ſlept all together in one Chamber; my Comrade and I lay upon a Mattreſs by ourſelves, and we did not ſuffer Sleep to cloſe our Eyes, 'till we had concerted a Method to take Vengeance of the Raſcal who had a Share on our Landlord's Bed.

We were apprized of his intending to be gone the next Day on a Journey, therefore I aroſe pretty early in the Morning and bought a large Broom, which I brought in under my Habit, and having divided it into three Parts, my Comrade and I taking each of us a good Handful of Rods, and entering briſkly his Room, the Landlord being got up, we firſt ſtripe ourſelves to the Waiſt, and then fell without Mercy upon him, whoſe Head was ſcarce cool ſince Yeſterday's Debauch. The Wretch was exceedingly amaz'd when we diſcover-

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who we were; in vain did he throw himſelf at our Feet, and by the moſt moving Intreaties endeavour to ſoften our Reſentment, we had juſt as much Compaſſion for him, as he had for us, and in a little Time we reduced him into ſuch piteous Condition, as would have melted any Hearts unhardened, by the Deſire of Revenge. By this Time I had uſed a Couple of the Rods, and wetted them pretty thoroughly in the Fellow's Blood; his Cries however, alarmed the Carpenter and all the Neighbours, who came running to enquire into the Matter, believing we were cutting one anothers Throats, as we had ſhut the Door faſt, and cry'd out all alike, the People inſtantly broke in, and ſeeing us all in ſuch a Condition, were in a wonderful Surprize. "There is nothing in this Gentle-" men (ſaid my Comrade) which ought to amaze you " ſo much, this Man had a great Inclination to be-" come a *Calender*, as well as we, on this Diſcourſe " we informed him, that great Patience and Reſig-" nation were requir'd to paſs thro' our Noviciate; " he ſmiled at the Gravity of our Expreſſions, and to " ſhew how great a Stock of paſſive Courage he had, " propoſed that we ſhould laſh one another after " the Manner you ſee we bore the Laſhes he " gave us till our Shoulders were raw, without " ſpeaking a Word; but after having treated us ſo " cruelly, we no ſooner began to laſh him, but he " roared out loud enough to have raiſed the whole " Town. Judge you then, if this Man will ever " make a good *Calender*; the People hearing this, of-" fered no longer to interpoſe. The poor Devil at-" tempted to ſpeak for himſelf, but we made ſuch a " Noiſe that he could not be heard; the Neighbours " encouraged us to hold him, but we laid on ſo furi-" ouſly, that at laſt he fell down without Senſe; " which Opportunity we took to ſecure the four " Pieces of Gold, and left him to the Charity of the " People".

I need not tell you, that we made all the Haſte imaginable from this Town, that we might be far enough out of Reach, before the Truth of our Adventure was diſcovered. Thus habited as *Calenders*, we led our old kind of Life rambling about, thro' almoſt all the great Towns in *Perſia*, for the Space of a Year and a half, where we enjoyed the utmoſt ſenſual Pleaſure, tho' to outward Appearance, we maintained an Air of Sanctity and Mortification; an Art, too commonly practiced by cunning Debauches, not in *Perſia* only, but all the World over.

As Time had not at all leſſened the Spite I bore the *Cady* of *Iſpahan*, or extinguiſhed the violent Deſire I had to be revenged of him, I could not help fancying, that Time and our Dreſs, would ſo effectually have diſguiſed us, that we might venture into that City, without being diſcovered; but my Comrade, who was a Man of greater Solidity, eaſily diſcerned the Dangers to which ſuch an Attempt muſt of Neceſſity expoſe us; theſe he ſet before me in the ſtrongeſt Light; but when he found that this did not alter my Reſolution, thinking the Deſign too dangerous to embark in, he left me to run the Riſque by myſelf. I returned then to *Iſpahan*, where the firſt News I heard, was, that the Executioner was dead of the Blows we had given him, which did not a little rejoice me, being thereby delivered from the Fear of being diſcovered by him, as well as from the Dread of any Revenge he might take of me. Secure on this Side, I attended for near a Year, with the utmoſt Aſſiduity on the *Cady*, as often as he heard Cauſes, inſomuch, that all the City took Notice of it, attributing my Diligence, to a Deſire of becoming a Maſter of the true Principles of Equity, becauſe that Magiſtrate was eſteemed a very able Man in his Profeſſion; nor was this Conduct of mine at all inconſiſtent with the Character which I had aſſumed; for as

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it obliged me to give good Advice to all ſuch Families as entertained me, and to endeavour as much as poſſible to promote Peace, Unity and Concord; the Study of the Law of Reaſon, and the Cuſtoms of *Perſia*, ſeemed but neceſſary Ingredients for the juſt Diſcharge of theſe Duties. However, the Thing appeared new; other *Calenders*, tho' very juſt and diſcreet Perſons, had never made Uſe of theſe Precautions, and therefore every Body admired my Behaviour in this Reſpect; inſomuch, that at laſt my Reputation grew to ſuch a Height, as engaged moſt of the Mechanics about *Iſaphan*, to chuſe me for an Arbitrator, as often as any Differences ſprung up amongſt them. At length Things took their Turn I wiſhed, an Opportunity offered of gratifying my Revenge, and I took Care not to let it ſlip. One Day the *Cady* pronounced a Sentence moſt flagrantly unjuſt, depriving thereby a young Orphan of an Eſtate, which belonged to her; and as he miſtruſted the Security of his Reward, he had the Indiſcretion to take it even in the Seat of Judgment. Upon this I ſtept up to him, and whiſpered him thus in the Ear; "Behold a Man, whom you cauſed to be cruelly ſcour-"ged, and that unjuſtly too; behold him, I ſay, after "three Years Abſence, and receive from him the "juſt Puniſhment of thy Crimes". As I pronounced theſe Words, I plunged my Dagger into his Breaſt, then dragging him off his Seat, and throwing the Body at my Feet, I ſat down, with much Compoſure in his Place. That Dog ſaid I, to thoſe who ſtood round, and who were aſtoniſhed at the Boldneſs of the Fact, has juſt now pronounced a Sentence contrary to Law as well as Equity. Inſtead of being the Protector of Widows and Orphans, I have for a long Time paſt detected him, in Spoiling and Robbing them, by which he has acquired immenſe Riches, as well as by the coſtly Preſents he received from thoſe who put themſelves under his Protection. Hearken then to my Deciſſion; in the firſt Place, I reverſe his

Judgment againſt the Orphan, and reſtore her to the Poſſeſſion of her Right. I farther condemn the Party bribing him to this unequitable Act, to receive a hundred Baſtinado's on the Soles of his Feet, and that upon the Spot, that Men may be deterr'd from the Commiſſion of ſuch Villanies for the Future.

XXI. EVENING.

The HISTORY of the Blind-Man of *CHITOR*.

THE *Cady* was hated to ſuch a Degree, even by his own Slaves, for his Severity and ſordid Avarice, that the offered not to make the leaſt Stir upon this Occaſion; and as all *Iſpahan* had teſtify'd a great Reſpect for me, ſo no Body attempted to avenge the deceaſed Judge. On the contrary, all the World applauded my Courage, declared me a Hero, in the Boldneſs of my Action! nay, and ſuffered the Judgment I had pronounced, to be executed on the Spot. But the Sequel was yet more wonderful. The Governour of *Iſpahan*, approved what I had done; and having cauſed me to be conducted into his Preſence, offered me the Poſt of *Cady* for myſelf; but I moſt humbly entreated him to excuſe me from accepting of an Office which required ſo delicate a Turn of Mind, in Order to the due Diſcharge thereof, ſince it was impoſſible not to do great Injuſtice, or not to excite abundance of Enemies, by doing Juſtice ſeverely and

and without Reſpect of Perſons. "My Lord, ſaid "I, the Poſt you are ſo good to offer me, ought not "only to be filled by a Perſon of very great Capa- "city, but likewiſe by one, who has a very ſtrict "Eye on his own Actions. He is in the ſame State "as the Driver of a Chariot, drawn by ſix Fleet- "Horſes; he muſt know how to guide them, even "with a looſe Rein; for the leaſt Check in their Ca- "reer, would precipitate him from his Seat, and per- "haps daſh him in Pieces: Theſe, Sir, are the Re- "flections which hinder me from accepting this Ho- "nour; but no doubt, another may be found, of "a more enterprizing Spirit, who will venture there- "on, and run all Risks".

THUS Refuſal of mine, ſtruck the Governour with Surpriſe; he could not help admiring the Modeſty; wherefore giving me an hundred Crowns by Way of Preſent, he permitted me to retire.

BUT notwithſtanding theſe Pretences, it was not from any Principle of Honeſty, that I refuſed ſo lu- crative an Employment; the Truth was, I was in great Fear, that ſome Time or other, it might be found out, that I had been whipp'd through the Ci- ty; beſides, I had ſome Suſpicions, that the Rela- tions of the *Cady*, whom I had murdered, might cauſe me to be Aſſinated, wherefore I inſtantly quitted *Iſ- paham*, with Intentions to go and viſit the famous City of *Perſepolis*, and the celebrated Temple which *Soli- mon* is ſaid to have built. I had read in the Book called, *The Wonders done by the Prophets*, that that *Sul- tan* becoming an *Idolater*, thro' the Perſwaſions of his Queen, who was the Daughter of *Faroan*, who was of the Religion of the *Gabres*, i. e. *Perſees*, or *Worſhippers of Fire*; but not caring to profane the Temple of *Jeruſalem*, by erecting therein any Altar to theſe Idols, he commanded the *Demons* to go and build a noble Palace, wherein his Queen might per-

form the Rites of her Religion, and to erect there Tombs for her and her Poſterity. Nine Years were the *Demons* employed in Building this Edifice, and not having finiſhed it in that Time, the Queen died, on which that Monarch commanded them to proceed no farther, and contented himſelf with laying in thoſe Sepulchres, the prodigious Treaſures he had amaſſed.

So many, and ſo great Wonders were ſufficient to excite a ſtrong Curioſity in me; I travell'd therefore with all the Speed imaginable, 'till I reach'd *Perſepolis*, where having viewed thoſe ſurprizing and ſtupendious Ruins, which have rendered that Country famous; I could not help believing as well as others that it was impoſſible they ſhould have been rais'd by human Hands. I then enter'd into the Subterranean Tombs, which are ſaid to be ſtill guarded by thoſe *Genii* whom *Solomon* employed to Build them. Afterwards I made two Journeys to a famous Mountain, which ſeems a large Maſs of Rock, very ſteep on every Side. It is ſomewhat more than half a Mile round, on its Summit there riſes a ſort of a Tower, in which one ſees Windows as in a Fort, but there is no Entrance that is apparent. This unaccountable Work, which is called *Cala a dive ſe Fid*, that is, the Caſtle of the white *Demon*, is look'd upon to be the Tomb of the Giant *Ruſtem*. The Inhabitants of the Country about this Mountain, aſſured me, that they had a Tradition, that in this Place, the far greater Part of King *Solomon*'s Treaſures were ſhut up. Mov'd with this Account, I took ſeveral walks round it, on Purpoſe to ſee if it were not poſſible to find ſome way in; my Pains were to no Purpoſe, and I was at laſt obliged to retire towards a neighbouring Village, but being ſurpriz'd by the Night, I laid down under a Tree, in order to expect the return of Day-light. The Stories of the Mountain no way diſturbed me; I was weary with walking,

walking, and very ready to go to Reſt; but juſt as I began to cloſe my Eyes, I ſaw a Light, which by Degrees grew very bright at the Foot of the Mountain; notwithſtanding I was a good deal ſurprized at this unexpected Sight, yet I roſe and ran towards it, when I came up, I found it proceeded from the Flambeaux, which was carried by a little Man, towards whom, as I drew near, I perceiv'd he was entering a ſubteraneous Paſſage, which I, notwithſtanding all my induſtry, could not diſcover the Day before. He beckon'd to me to follow him, which when I had a little recollected my Spirits, I did; we went down together for ſome Time into the Mountain, at laſt we travers'd a long Alley of black Marble, but ſo finely poliſh'd, that it had the Appearance of a Looking-Glaſs; having paſs'd this in the Space of a Quarter of an Hour, we reach'd a large Hall, where we found three Men ſtanding Mute, and in Poſtures of Sorrow, they were looking earneſtly on a triangular Table, whereon lay a Book, with Claſps of Gold, on its Back was this Inſcription, *Let no Man touch this Divine Treatiſe that is not perfectly pure.*

THE little Man whom I had followed, had not hitherto broke Silence, but now bid me ſit down by thoſe three Perſons, I heard him with Surprize, but obey'd him. I wiſh (ſaid I to one of them) that this Peace may continue always among you. Peace is baniſh'd from theſe ſad Places (reply'd the Eldeſt of the Three) with an Air of Sternneſs. If Peace be not here (anſwered I affrighted) what are you, and what do you here? We wait ſaid the Second, in this Sepulchre for the juſt Judgment of God. You are then continued I, great Sinners. Alas, cry'd the third, we are continually tortured for the evil Actions we have done, ſee what a wretched State we are in; then they unbutton'd their Waiſtcoats, and through their Skin, which appear'd like Chryſtial, I ſaw their Heart compaſs'd with Fire, by which, tho' they were burnt

without ceaſing, yet they were never conſumed; I then was at no Loſs for the Reaſon of their looking ſo gaſtly, and affrighted, and for all thoſe Signs of Agony, which were painted in their Faces, it was impoſſible for me to look on theſe miſerable tormented Men without Compaſſion; the Man who had conducted me thither, perceived it. You ſee, ſaid he, their Puniſhment, but you do not know their Crimes; draw that Curtain, and you may ſatisfy your Curioſity.

XXII. EVENING.

The HISTORY of the Blind Man of *CHITOR.*

I HAD no ſooner drawn the Curtain, then I ſaw a large Table, wherein ſeveral Actions were painted, and that in Colours ſo bold and vivid, that the Figures ſeemed alive; I could eaſily diſcern therein theſe three Perſons, who were repreſented perpetrating the moſt deteſtable Facts; in a Word, the whole was a Scence of Robberies, Murders and Burnings, too numerous for me to enter into the Detail of. At the Sight of theſe particular Repreſentations of their Crimes, inſtead of looking with an Air of Repentance, I could ſee Joy ſpread over their Faces, inſomuch, that it was very apparent that theſe Men of Blood would have returned to their former Courſe of Life, if they had been at Liberty; I was ſo inrag'd at the beholding ſuch Iniquity, that I could not bridle my Paſſion. Wretches (ſaid I) ſince your Lives were one continued

tinued Scene of Rapine, Diſſoluteneſs, and Bloodſhed, inſtead of Satisfaction, your Countenances ſhould ſhew Shame and Grief, for that unworthy Conduct, you had of yourſelves while upon Earth.

And why do you inſult us (ſaid he who ſpoke laſt) come look on the other Side of the Table; ſaying this, he ſtruck it a Blow with his Hand, which turned it upſide-down, when to my extream Sorrow, I perceived every Circumſtance of my Life, as diſtinctly painted, my ſottiſh Preſumption, when firſt Phyſician to the *Sultan* of *Chitor*, the Puniſhment I receiv'd, the different Conditions through which I paſſed all my Debaucheries, were expreſſed to the Life; I ſaw the Servant of the *Cady* cover'd over with Strokes, and reſigning his Life in Agonies, and the *Cady* himſelf pierc'd to the Heart with my Ponyard, lying at my Feet, weltering in a Torrent of his own Blood. At this Inſtant, it is impoſſible to expreſs the Agony I was in; however I humbled myſelf to the Prophet, and with a ſincere Heart, beg'd that my Patience might attone for my paſt Faults, I alſo implored a Puniſhment here on Earth, whereby I might attone for my Offences, and that thereby I might eſcape thoſe Puniſhments which a-wait Infidels. I had ſcarce brought forth theſe Words, which I accompanied with a Flood of Tears, but the little Man gave me a Blow in the Face with his lighted Flambeaux: There ſaid he, do Pennance for thy Crimes for ſeven Years, do not Murmer, but expect all Things from the Pity and Mercy of Heaven, and then I heard a Clap of Thunder, ſo long, and ſo loud, that I thought all Nature was ſhaken to Pieces. I ſunk into a Swoon, from whence when I recovered, I had ſcarce Senſe, not knowing where I was, I lay on the Ground, 'till in the Morning I was awakened by the Cries of the *Minarets*, who ſummoned the People to Prayers. Great Prophet (cry'd I) where have I been, where am I, what Darkneſs is

this around me? Friend of mine, ſaid a Man that came by, you muſt certainly be blind, why you are lying at the Door of the great *Moſque* of *Chitor*. At *Chitor*, ſaid I, nay, I was this Inſtant at *Perſepolis*. The Man hearing me ſay ſo, fell a Laughing, and ſaid to another, this blind Man muſt have drank heartily laſt Night, and the Fumes are not out of his Head this Morning, or if the Matter be not ſo, he is certainly out of his Wits. What ſaid I, am I either Drunk, or Mad? No, no, what has happened to me is real: Alas, I feel the little Man's Blow has taken away my Eyes, but I preſume not to murmer, I ſubmit contentedly, and ſhall with Reſignation undergo all that is appointed me. Every Inſtant convinc'd me of the Truth of what the Man had told me, all thoſe who paſſed by diſcourſed in ſuch a manner of their Affairs, as plainly convinc'd me I was at *Chitor*. As there are many charitable People in that City, I got large Alms, but even theſe affected me with no ſmall Mortification, to find myſelf reduc'd to ſuch Circumſtances, where once none was greater than I, except the *Sultan* and the *Vizier*.

THE Evil I ſuffered was ſufficient to teach me to behave with greater Piety for the future. I hir'd me a little Chamber in the Suburbs, and did not, for the Space of ſeven Years, omit ſo much as one Day paying my Devotion to the *Prophet*. Every Morning I plac'd myſelf at the Door of the great *Moſque*, and remained there 'till I got ſufficient Alms to buy me Victuals for the Day, and in this Manner had I waſted my whole Life; notwithſtanding repeated Advices in ſeveral Viſions to go to *Ormuz*, and there recover my Eye-ſight: If *Alhaert*, favour'd with a like Inſpiration, to extricate me out of theſe Miſeries, had not come and carried me from thence, ſince when by reſtoring my Sight he has convinced me that our great *Prophet* is no longer angry.

THE

THE Adventures of *Aboul-Aſſam* infinitely diverted the *Sultanas*. The *Sultan* of *Guzarat* receiving a ſingular Pleaſure from the Recital. The Ladies admired all the extraordinary Events in the Life of the Blind Man, and the various Miracles which had happened to him. 'Till as they were talking, the Keeper of the *Caravanſera*, came to inform *Shirin*, that there were juſt arriv'd two Perſons exceedingly Handſome, who were in the Habits of Merchants, and who teſtify'd a very ſincere Friendſhip for each other. The Court immediately gave order that he ſhould bring them into the Palace, but the Keeper of the *Caravanſera* had not waited for that Order, he had already given them a Decoction of the *Bueng*, and had cauſed them to be brought into the Palace, where they were now juſt ready to awake. The Prince and the *Sultanas* expreſſed great Impatience to ſee theſe two Strangers, and as ſoon as they had Intelligence that they began to ſhew Signs of Life, they cauſed the Doors to be ſet open: The *Sultanas* no ſooner beheld the two young Men, but they expreſſed a great Surprize at their Beauty and fine Mein; as for the Strangers, they gaiz'd upon one another with the utmoſt Aſtoniſhment. The Sight of ſo magnificent a Palace for a while employed all their Attention, 'till ſuddenly turning their Eyes on the Company, they inſtantly ſet up a Cry of Joy, and ran together to throw themſelves at the Feet of the Princeſs of *Perſia*.

IT is impoſſible to expreſs the Surprize of *Canzade* when ſhe perceived that the two Strangers were the Prince of *Viſapour*, and the *Sultan* of *Ormuz*; if the Preſence of the Firſt gave her a moſt ſenſible Joy, yet the Fear ſhe was ſtruck with at the Sight of the other was ſo violent, that ſhe fell in a Swoon into the Arms of *Karabag*. This Accident obliged the *Sultanas* to run to the Aſſiſtance of the Lady; while

they were thus employed, *Cazan-Can*, addreſſed himſelf to her in theſe Words. " Fear no longer Ma-" dam, the Effects of a Paſſion which at this Moment " covers me with Confuſion. No leſs than a Miracle " has my dear Siſter deſtroyed thoſe Deſires in my " Heart, and you are now to regard that Brother, " whom you formerly beheld with Horror, as a Perſon " worthy of your Pity. Pardon then, fair *Canzade*, " the Evils you have felt through me. I bluſh not to " acknowledge my Crimes, which are Proofs of the " Malignity of the human Heart; but thanks be to " our *Prophet*, they are now eradicated, and I am no " more that terrible Lover, whom you have ſo much " dreaded. To convince you of the Truth of what I " ſay, I conſent that the Prince of *Viſapour* may become " your Spouſe, and that with the leaſt Delay imagi-" nable.

CANZADE was not able to perſuade herſelf that what ſhe ſaw was real, ſhe fancied rather that the *Fairies* to whom ſhe doubted not but this Palace belong'd, had, flatter her, cauſed the *Phantoms* to appear, who in a ſhort Time would vaniſh again; what confirmed her in this Notion, was the many perfidious Acts of *Cazan-Can*, which rendered very improbable, he ſhould expreſs himſelf in ſuch a Manner; what appeared ſtill more extraordinary was the ſtrict Friendſhip between her Lover and her Brother. However, *Cotbeddin* endeavoured to ſooth all her Doubts, and calm all her Apprehenſions; for taking her Hand gently between his, and lifting it to his Mouth, he then addreſſed himſelf to her in theſe Terms. " Yes, moſt charming *Can-*" *zade* (ſaid I) you are no longer to look upon your " Brother as our common Enemy; for he not only " gives Conſent ſincerely to our Union, but has for " above three Months paſt, accompanied me in the " Search of you, 'till now when beginning to diſpair of " ever finding you again, we are, we know not by what

" happy

" happy Accident, brought into your Preſence, and " that in a Palace more Magnificent than any Thing " we have hitherto ſeen, and which appears to us ſo " Grand and Brilliant, that we cannot help believing " it was built to give us a true Idea of that *Paradiſe*, " which is promiſed by our *Prophet* to thoſe who keep " his Law in every Point."

THIS Speech having recovered *Canzade* from that Aſtoniſhment in which at firſt ſhe was in, as ſoon as ſhe had a little compoſed herſelf, ſhe raiſed up her Lover and Brother from the Ground, embracing the latter tenderly. Ah! my Lord (cry'd ſhe) is it " then true, that I have recovered in you a Brother " and a Protector, and will you conſent without Re- " gret, that I ſhall become the Wife of the Prince of " *Viſapour*"? " Yes, my dear Siſter, (reply'd *Cazan-* " *Can*) putting her Hand into that of *Cothbedin*, I not " only conſent, continued he, to beſtow you on that " braveſt and moſt generous of Men, but I alſo moſt " heartily wiſh to ſee you married, which would give " me inexpreſſible Pleaſure".

COTHROB, who all this while had kept Silence, now addreſſed himſelf to the Prince who ſpoke laſt, " *Sultan* of *Ormuz* (ſaid he) you ought to return " your moſt ſincere Thanks to Heaven, for extract- " ing from your Heart that terrible Vice, which as " it has already drawn many Evils upon you, and " would infallibly have ſubjected you to grievous Pu- " niſhments hereafter, ſhould now excite the greateſt " Penitence, and ſhould incline you to give the " higheſt Teſtimony thereof, leaſt the heavy Ven- " geance of the Prophet ſhould again take Place, " and pour down the moſt dreadful Judgments on " thy Head. Put then the Truth of your Conviction " of Heart, beyond all Diſpute, perfect the generous " Work which you have begun, by permitting the " Princeſs to be married by me immediately to the

" Prince

" Prince of *Viſapour*". This Advice occaſioned the *Sultan* of *Ormuz* to remove his Eyes from *Canzade*, on whom they were formerly fixed, and no ſooner had he turned them upon the *Iman*, but he immediately ran and proſtrated himſelf at his Feet. " Venerable " *Sage* (ſaid he) for whether thou art Man or *Genii*, " is to me unknown? Can I diſobey the Order of " him by whoſe Aſſiſtance I have emmerged from that " Gulf of Crimes, into which my vicious Deſire had " plunged me, delivered from this Abyſs; if theſe " Ladies will permit, I deſire that this happy Union " may not be a Moment delayed". " I will take " upon me to anſwer for their Conſent (ſaid *Cotbreb*) " and as I take the higheſt Pleaſure in every thing " that may make the *Sultan* of *Ormuz* happy, I will " not delay the Ceremony a Moment, eſpecially ſince " I am perſuaded it will give great Satisfaction to " *Cothbedin* and the Princeſs". He had no ſooner pronounced theſe Words, but taking them into the middle of the Room, he performed his Office, as an *Iman*; all this was done with ſuch a Precipitation, that neither the *Sultan* nor the Prince of *Viſapour* had Time to conſider how they were tranſlated into this Palace. However, when their firſt Sallies of Tranſport were over, they both asked the Princeſs *Canzade*, how they all came there? She gave them the beſt Account ſhe could, according to the Ideas ſhe had formed, and they all concluded that what they read in old Romances might be true enough, and that the ſame Powers who had imperceptibly brought the Princes to that Palace, had alſo in Compaſſion to their Misfortunes, tranſported them with like Quickneſs into the ſame happy Place. The *Sultan* of *Ormuz* was more confirmed in this, becauſe he was ſenſible that this was not the firſt Time of his ſeeing the illuſtrious *Iman Cotbreb*, as has been before hinted.

THE *Sultanas*, who had been hitherto Spectators only of this extraordinary Interview, having made various Reflections in their Minds, conceived a very ſtrong Deſire to be acquainted with the Manner where in this marvellous Change was wrought, and wonderful Friendſhip begun between the Prince of *Viſapour* and the *Sultan* of *Ormuz*, and the Means whereby the latter had conquered his ingrateful Antipathy to *Cothbedin*, and his impious Paſſion for *Canzade*. *Gebernaz* having in the Name of the reſt teſtify'd to the *Sultan*, how great a Satisfaction the Recital of his Adventures would afford them; that *Monarch* without the leaſt Heſitation, entered upon his Story in the following Words.

The Surprizing Adventures of *CAZAN-CAN*, SULTAN of *ORMUZ*.

I T would be to no Purpoſe Ladies, to trouble you with an Account of the Accidents which befel me in the Beginning of my Life; they are I dare ſay, not unknown to you, for I am perſuaded the Princeſs has already given you a Narration of all Things which have befallen her; even the Adventures which have happened to me. Since the Separation between the Prince *Cothbedin* and my Siſter, are I believe no Secrets to you, if, as I think I have Reaſon to believe, you are Beings of a Superior Nature to us. However, be they known, or not known, be you

you *Fairies* or *Mortals*, it is not fit that I ſhould diſpute what you have been pleaſed to injoin, eſpecially ſince it affords me an Opportunity of clearing myſelf of the deteſtable Ingratitude which heretofore I was guilty of towards this illuſtrious Prince, and the brutal Paſſion with which my Soul was inſpired for the lovely *Canzade*, tho' my Siſter.

SINCE the Fall of our illuſtrious Predeceſſor *Sultan Adam*, all his Deſcendants have been condemned to bear within their Hearts a Portion of iniquitous Deſire, more or leſs ſtrong, and conſequently more or leſs withdrawing us from our Duty; good Education indeed in ſome, contributes to keep this irrational Faculty under; but in others again, the beſt Inſtructions produce little or no Effects, and even the moſt ſhining Examples excite not certain vicious Natures to the leaſt real Appetite of Virtue. This did I experience to my Coſt, for all thoſe Methods which are wont to make Men wiſe, great and famous, were practiſed upon me without Succeſs. Born as I was of a Prince, leſs diſtinguiſhed by the Royal Diadem he wore, than by the Royal Virtues which adorned his Life; yet was it written of me in the Book of Fate, that in ſpite of theſe Advantages, I ſhould be loathed as a Monſter, as well by my own Subjects, as Strangers, from the glowing in my Heart, for an inceſtuous Love for the moſt amiable *Canzade*; which ſtifled in my Mind all Senſe of Religion, Morality and Honour, and which, as it rendered me a Beaſt, ſo it was but juſt it ſhould make me as deſpicable to all who are indued with Virtue and Humanity. But permit me, Ladies, to paſs from this Period of Time, wherein I acted as a Man out of my Senſes, into that wherein I recovered my Reaſon, without troubling you with my intermediate Adventures.

XXIII. EVENING.

The STORY of Sultan *CAZAN-CAN.*

FURIOUS at finding a new Obligation conferred upon me, by *Cothbedin*, to whom I owed not only the Reſtoration of my Liberty, but the re-aſcending with Luſtre the Throne of my Anceſtors, to which he had paved the Way, by the Death of the *Sultan* of *Balſora*, the moſt cruel of my Enemies; I determined in my Heart to gratify the moſt black and baſe Revenge, and that under the Colour of the moſt ſincere Reconciliation and ſtricteſt Friendſhip. To this End, I promiſed the Prince of *Viſapour*, that in Compliance with the mutual Affection there was between him and my Siſter, I would permit him to eſpouſe her; at the ſame Time to give this the better gloſs, I delivered her into his Hands, exacting of him an Oath, that he ſhould not marry her till after their Arrival in his native Kingdom. However, I ſpared no Pains in concerting ſuch Meaſures as might fruſtrate all my Promiſes; for I commanded the Captain of a Veſſel, in which he ſailed, to throw him into the Sea, when they ſhould come to a certain Streight, which I named to him, and this Point ſettled, I thought my Project pretty ſecure; for the Captain after having performed my Orders was to bring back my Siſter, and I doubted not but that after the Deceaſe of her Lover, I ſhould find her more